The Outlook

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THE WAR IN EUROPE

The startling news that Austria had made a demand upon Servia which in itself was all but an ultimatum; that Servia had replied, conceding almost everything that Austria asked; that Austria had peremptorily rejected Servia's concessions, had declared war against Servia, and had moved troops to the border—all came over the cable in the space of four days. Questions as to the danger of a general European war instantly arose: Will Russia support Servia or not? If the reply is "Yes," Germany, as a member of the Triple Alliance with Austria and Italy, would assuredly support Austria; France would then be asked to aid Russia; and even Italy and England might be drawn into the conflict. The result would be a war such as the world has not seen since the time of Napoleon. The magnitude of the danger in itself leads to the hope that the combined wisdom of Europe will avert war. As we write, Russia has not made her intentions clear; England's attempt to keep the peace through a conference of the Powers has not prevailed. What will happen is impossible to predict, but there are hopeful signs. One is the influence of financiers the world over to prevent the panic and depression that might follow war; another is the popular hostility to war shown in extended anti-war demonstrations by Socialists and others in Paris and Berlin.

Elsewhere in this number of The Outlook the reader will find an account of the mutual relations of the countries involved in the present crisis, and of the circumstances that caused the outbreak. Austria on July 29 declared war and began hostilities. The Emperor of Germany and the President of France hastened to their capitals from distant points; every embassy in Europe plunged into intense diplomatic activity; armies and navies were moved to strategic positions and prepared for action; the stock markets became demoralized; gold was sent to Europe from America in immense sums; American wheat rose in price—a hundred indications showed the seriousness and magnitude of the crisis. If the war can be localized, it must be by restraint upon the part of Russia and wisdom on the part of Germany. Austria has gone too far to turn back from Servia. America as well as Europe will hope that the Cologne "Gazette" is right in saying of the Kaiser that he "considers a world war a moral and political impossibility, and has faith in a peaceable solution of the present troubles."

BLOODSHED IN IRELAND

The failure of the King's conference on the Irish question, disappointing as it was although not unexpected, and the relegation of the problem to Parliament in its former puzzling condition, all fell into second place in the British public's excitement about Ireland when the news of bloodshed in Dublin was flashed over the wires.

What took place was this: On Sunday of last week a "gun-running" exploit on the part of the Nationalist Volunteers took place at Howth, a port ten miles from Dublin; about a thousand of the Nationalist Volunteers paraded the streets of Dublin, marched to Howth, and received a thousand rifles from a yacht there. The few police and coast guards present were driven away, and a larger body of police sent from Dublin made no serious attempt to deal with the Volunteers. But a force of one hundred men of the regiment known as the King's Own Scottish Borderers were sent from Dublin and (evidently taking the matter more seriously than the police) attempted to disarm the Volunteers and were resisted; the main body of the Volunteers dispersed across the fields, taking their newly acquired rifles with them. But meanwhile news of the affair reached Dublin; and when the troops returned there

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they were attacked by mobs with volleys of stones. The first reports stated that the troops were ordered to fire a volley over the heads of the mob, and then, this being ineffective, to fire a volley of ball cartridges. Later reports declare that the second volley was fired without orders. At all events, its effect was frightful: three men and one woman were killed and from thirty to fifty people were wounded, some of them seriously. So fierce was the excitement and bitter anger of the mob that the soldiers were confined to their barracks, and it was believed that they would have been attacked by the Nationalist Volunteers in arms if they had issued forth.

When the matter came up in the House of Commons on Monday, Mr. Augustine Birrell, Chief Secretary for Ireland, blamed the Assistant Police Commissioner of Dublin, who, Mr. Birrell said, had made a requisition for the troops entirely on his own authority. John Redmond, the Nationalist leader, demanded the suspension of the Chief Police Commissioner, Sir John Ross, as well as of Mr. Harrel, the Assistant Commissioner; William Redmond, referring to the commandant of the troops, shouted: "He ought to be hanged!" Lord Robert Cecil, it is reported, replied, "The Ministers ought to be hanged!"

What makes the indignation among Unionists the fiercer is that "gun-running" on the part of the Ulster Volunteers has been carried on with impunity and almost with hilarity, and there has been no attempt to take legal proceedings against those known to have been engaged in it, nor to prevent parading with arms by the Ulster Volunteers.

It has long been evident that the Government by following a policy of weakness and indecision was exposing itself to the danger of outbreaks which could not be ignored. The existence of one armed body of men in one part of Ireland openly proclaiming their intention to resist in arms, if necessary, the extension of the Home Rule Bill to Ulster quite naturally led to the organizing of another armed force in the part of Ireland devoted to Home Rule. The only way out seems to be through compromise and conciliation. Unfortunately, the King's well-meant and patriotic attempt to bring the conflicting elements together has failed. It now remains to see what the leaders in the House of Commons can make out of a political situation complicated, critical, and bristling with danger.

ASIATIC IMMIGRATION TO CANADA

The British Government has many problems to solve, but none more perplexing and difficult than the adjustment of relations between the different races which are subject to it. The latest incident in a widespread interracial irritation among British subjects happened at Vancouver.

Gurdit Singh, a man of large wealth, the owner of large tracts of timber in British Columbia and in India and the employer of thousands of men, brought over, on May 23, a ship-load of three hundred and fifty-two Sikhs on a Japanese steamship. The Canadian authorities refused to allow these Hindus to land, and until their departure, about the 25th of July, this unfortunate company was riding at anchor in the harbor of Vancouver. They protested vigorously against their exclusion, and whenever the Japanese captain attempted to go out of the harbor they threatened mutiny, and he was obliged to stay. The anger and indignation became intense in the minds of a group of men shut up for two months in a steamship with land in sight and prevented by force from landing.

Canada has been in dread of Asiatic immigration for many years, and since 1868 there has been a head tax on the Chinese which began at $50, was subsequently doubled, and in 1903 was raised to $500, which for the time being checked the inflow. Very soon, however, the stream of immigrants began to rise again. The Chinese workmen were so desirable that the railway contractors were willing to advance the amount necessary to bring them in.

THE LARGER QUESTION

In 1907 immigration from Japan increased greatly, but the Canadian Government, instead of acting in a panic or in a way to irritate the Japanese, sent the Postmaster-General of the Laurier Cabinet to Japan, and secured the consent of the Japanese Government to a limitation of immigration. This agreement, like our own agreement, has been faithfully observed by the Mikado's Government. In 1908 an influx of Hindus started a violent agitation for the exclusion of all Asiatics. There were riots and bloodshed. The Laurier Cabinet refused to adopt

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a policy of total exclusion, but by an order in council it was provided that each Asiatic immigrant must possess $200 in his own right and must come directly from his native country by sea to Canada.

It was under the operation of this order in council that the Hindus were held up in Vancouver for more than two months. It was contended by Singh that the exclusion was unconstitutional, but Chief Justice Macdonald has decided that Canada is "endowed with sovereign power in matters relating to immigration into any part of the Dominion." What makes the question very perplexing for the British Government is the fact that the Hindus are British subjects who have been guaranteed equal privileges with other British subjects. The same question confronts the British in South Africa.

This is part of the larger question of the relations of the East and the West, which must be solved, not by local authorities, but by the general governments. When the limitation of immigration can be secured, as The Outlook has many times pointed out, by diplomacy and international agreement, the results are much more likely to be just and satisfactory than when the restriction is attempted by single acts of incoherent legislation. The fact that the British Government is dealing with its own subjects introduces an element into the situation which is fortunately absent from the question of the relations of the United States to the Far East. It is understood that the British Government wishes to bring the whole question before the Imperial Conference which is to meet in London next summer.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION IN NEW YORK STATE

What is done in New York State this year in the campaign for the election of a Governor and of Congressmen is of National interest, because it will have a pronounced influence on similar elections in other States. There is no question that there is considerable, if not widespread, dissatisfaction in New York State with the Democratic Administration. This is partly due to some of the National policies of the President, but largely due to the corruption and inefficiency which the influence of Tammany Hall has brought into the State administration. There is equal dissatisfaction with the regular Republican organization, which, under the leadership of Mr. William Barnes, the present State Republican Chairman, drove Governor Hughes, one of the best Governors the State has ever had, out of the State. The Republican machine, of which Mr. Barnes is a typical representative, has in recent years worked in entire harmony, if not in actual partnership, with the Tammany machine. The Progressive party in 1912 endeavored to fight this partnership and was defeated. Its leaders were ardently desirous of having Mr. Roosevelt lead the campaign again this year as the candidate of the Progressive party for Governor. This he has firmly refused to do; if there were no other reason, his medical advisers have told him that he has not yet sufficiently recovered from the effects of the severe attack of South American jungle fever from which he suffered last spring to endure, without permanently endangering his health, the strain of a political campaign. District Attorney Whitman has announced himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination; he desired to get the indorsement of the Progressives, and approached Mr. Roosevelt for this purpose. Before, however, Mr. Roosevelt and the other Progressive leaders were willing to recommend such an indorsement they insisted that Mr. Whitman should come out openly and denounce the boss control of Mr. Barnes. This Mr. Whitman declined to do, and made it clear that he was endeavoring to secure the support of Mr. Roosevelt without jeopardizing the support of Mr. Barnes. We think it was manifestly impossible for Mr. Roosevelt or the Progressives to support Mr. Whitman under these conditions. Mr. Whitman complains that Mr. Roosevelt was trying to dictate the conditions of his nomination. The absurdity of such a complaint is manifest in view of the new primary law which goes into effect this fall in this State. Under that law anybody can be nominated by petition. All that Mr. Roosevelt can do is to recommend to the voters of the State to support in the primary the nomination of such candidates as he and his colleagues in the Progressive party think will best attack corruption and promote an efficient and business-like government. The voters in the primary will do the dictating.

IS STATE FUSION POSSIBLE?

This question is being asked everywhere, not only by the voters but by the political leaders of all parties. It is being answered in the affirmative by some of the best judges

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of the political situation. Mr. Roosevelt proposes that the Progressives, the independent Republicans, and the independent Democrats get together and promote in the primaries of the three parties the nomination of a joint ticket. The best brief definition that we have seen of the purpose of such joint action is contained in a statement made by Mr. William Hamlin Childs, a successful business man of New York City, who is leader of the Progressive party movement in Kings County:

> The issue before the citizens of the State of New York this year is a clear-cut issue of business honesty in the handling of the affairs of the State.
>
> The great mass of citizens in this State, irrespective of party lines, are disgusted with the inefficiency, waste, and dishonesty that have characterized the handling of the business affairs of the State during the last few years under the control of both the Republican machine and the Democratic machine.
>
> I am strongly in favor of the movement which promises best to eradicate this condition in the handling of the affairs of the Government. The situation in the State is exactly parallel with that of New York City last fall, and reform must probably be sought in the same way—that is, by the fusion of all of the elements desirous of decent government.
>
> I do not believe that the Progressive party can take any stand which is likely to defeat the accomplishment of a so much desired result.

The proposal suggested by Mr. Roosevelt is that ex-Senator Harvey D. Hinman be placed in nomination as a candidate for Governor in both the Republican and Progressive primaries. If he carries both primaries, he will then be the joint candidate for Governor of both parties. It is hoped that other candidates for the State ticket—either Republican, Democratic, or Progressive—may be chosen in the same way.

This is certainly a practical method of framing a fusion ticket under the present primary law. One of the advantages of this law is that, for the first time, the independent voters of the State can in this way unite in nominating and electing a State fusion ticket. Mr. Hinman has always been and is now a Republican in good standing, but he has always conspicuously stood for decent and honest politics. When a member of the State Senate, he was one of Governor Hughes's strongest supporters. He was one of the joint authors of the primary law which Governor Hughes urgently advocated and which, as Senator Hinman says in his statement announcing his candidacy, was "defeated as a result of the combination made between Mr. Barnes and Mr. Murphy."

We can see no reason why those Republicans and Progressives of this State who place good government above blind party fealty should not unite in nominating and electing Mr. Hinman.

One of the amusing incidents of this prenomination campaign is that Mr. Barnes, smarting under the criticisms that have been made of his boss rule, has thrown his customary caution to the winds and has brought a libel suit against Mr. Roosevelt. He claims that Mr. Roosevelt has injured him both by calling him a boss and an associate of Mr. Murphy of Tammany Hall. Perhaps Mr. Barnes believes it was a bold thing to do; it was certainly an impolitic thing. For, if he brings his suit into court before the election, he will give Mr. Roosevelt an opportunity to cross-examine him under oath about various political transactions which we should suppose Mr. Barnes would prefer to keep in the misty field of rumor rather than to let them be exposed in the definite light of a court record. It is this unusual lack of astuteness on the part of Mr. Barnes that has made some people suspect that he does not really mean at all to let the suit get into court before election.

WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION IN NEW YORK

New York lined up as the twenty-third State in this country with workmen's compensation when its law went into effect on the first of last month as the culmination of a long campaign for this reform, which had been bitterly opposed by private insurance companies and some of the employing class.

In principle the New York law is generally similar to other State laws on this subject, its main point of difference from them being in its application. On the whole, it is liberal to the workingman. Every employer in approximately four hundred and fifty "hazardous employments" must pay compensation for the disability or death of an employee caused by anything but the willful intention or the intoxication of the employee. The employer must promptly provide such medical care as may be required during the first sixty days after injury, but to guard against false claims no compensation is paid for the first fourteen days. Payment thereafter is based upon average weekly wages, and

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amounts to 66⅔ per cent of such wages during disability, roughly speaking, there being certain monetary and time limits in the case of temporary disability and permanent partial disability.

When injury results in death, the employer is liable for funeral expenses up to $100, and thirty per cent of average weekly wages to be paid to a surviving wife during widowhood, or to a surviving husband, previous to the death of his wife dependent on her earnings, during dependent widowerhood, with ten per cent additional for each surviving minor child under the age of eighteen. Where there is no surviving parent, a dependent child's compensation is to amount to fifteen per cent of the average weekly wages, and there is also compensation provided for dependent grandchildren, parents, grandparents, brothers, and sisters of the deceased within limits fixed for the protection of the employer. The upper limit of wages to be used as a basis for death benefits is fixed by the compensation law at $100 a month.

Employers must secure compensation to their workers in one of three ways: by insuring in the State fund, by insuring with stock corporations or mutual associations authorized to transact business in this kind of insurance, or by furnishing the Compensation Commission of five appointed by the Governor satisfactory proof of ability to pay compensation for themselves. In addition to providing monetary redress for accidents, the law aims to prevent them whenever possible, and to that end encourages employers to form associations for accident prevention and to adopt rules binding upon all members in each group.

THE APPLICATION OF THE LAW

It is usual for workmen's compensation legislation to cover all industries, with specific exceptions. The most salient weakness of the New York law is that it enumerates forty-two groups of "hazardous industries" and leaves it for each employer to determine whether or not he comes under one of these groups. The result is bound to be much confusion and litigation. Realizing this flaw in the law, the Commission appointed by Governor Glynn has already announced its intention of suggesting an amendment to make the law applicable to all branches of industry, with definite exceptions, such as farm labor and domestic labor, which are the usual exceptions in such laws.

Since the law went into effect, on July 1, numerous complaints have been made that some large employers of labor have discharged or threatened to discharge married employees, attempting to justify their action upon the ground that the Compensation Law imposes a greater burden upon industry where such men and women are employed than it does in the case of unmarried employees. The Commission has pointed out to these employers that the cost of insurance in the State fund is exactly the same in the case of married and unmarried employees, and it has begun an investigation to see if permission to carry their own insurance may not be revoked from employers who have been guilty of this discrimination. It is probable, however, that such ruling will not be made, and that the danger of discrimination against married workingmen and workingwomen will continue to exist until the cost of insurance in the State fund is so slight that all employers will rush to get it, or until the law is amended to obviate this danger. The rates of the State are already eight and one-third per cent below those of the private insurance companies, but it is still cheapest for some large employers, like railway corporations, who already have their own claims departments, to pay their own compensation.

The expenses of the Commission will be paid by the State until January 1, 1917. Ten per cent of all premiums will be set aside until a sufficient reserve to guard against catastrophes is secured, when it is expected that the rates can be made even lower than they now are. Already the State has five thousand paid-up policy-holders and more than a million dollars in premiums.

A PROTEST FROM GALVESTON

In its issue for July 4 The Outlook published an article from a special correspondent which described the embarkation of the Fifth Brigade of the United States army from Galveston, Texas, and some of its constructive work in Vera Cruz. The author of the article is a man of standing and authority, and we have every confidence in his accuracy, sense of fairness, and sound judgment. In the course of the article he criticised the people of Galveston for their indifference to and neglect of the troops of the Fifth Brigade. He asserted that it will be a long time before

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those troops "will forget the town where the army paid double the civilian prices for everything and officers' wives triple for four-room homes—the dollar patriotism of Galveston." This statement naturally led to a complaint from Galveston. The complaint first reached us in the form of a newspaper article appearing in the Galveston "Tribune" of July 14, which stated that on that date a letter of protest bearing the signature of the Mayor of Galveston and of the President of the Galveston Commercial Association had been mailed to The Outlook. The newspaper article concluded as follows: "The letter calls upon the publishers of The Outlook to deny the statement or print an explanation."

On July 20, having received no such letter of protest, we telegraphed to the Mayor of Galveston, asking if the reference to a letter in the "Tribune" was correct. On July 21 the Mayor telegraphed us that the letter would be mailed on *that* evening, and that photographs and newspaper clippings would follow under separate cover. The letter duly reached us, but no photographs and no newspaper clippings have yet come to hand. The Mayor's letter, in refuting the charge of indifference, says that "conservative estimates of the crowds on the dock when the transports sailed ranged from twenty-five to thirty thousand people, as evidenced by inclosed newspaper clippings and photographs. The Galveston public schools closed at noon, as did stores, shops, and offices, and a general holiday was given our people in order that all might view the embarkation."

We are quite willing to accept the Mayor's statement of the facts without the photographs and clippings, which were neither inclosed in his letter nor sent under separate cover; we are quite willing to accept his statement that the soldiers were not ignored by the city officials. The Outlook, however, certainly was, since the official letter arraigning its accuracy was published in a Galveston newspaper on the 14th of July and only received by us a week later after we had telegraphed for it.

The Mayor's letter of protest is largely devoted to a statement of the public spirit and patriotism which Galveston has displayed in its energetic recovery from the flood disaster of 1900. We share with the Mayor his admiration of this spirit. Galveston showed great bravery and skill in dealing with this disaster. But we regret to have to say that the general opinion of army officers who are familiar with the stay of the troops in Galveston during the past year agrees with the criticism of our correspondent. During the first occupation the troops were treated well by the citizens of Galveston, but during the second mobilization their encampment was regarded altogether too much as a "money-making proposition." We assure the Mayor of Galveston that this impression is a very definite one in army circles. We have no doubt, from the courteous tenor of the Mayor's letter, that he, his official colleagues, and the influential citizens of Galveston will take effective steps to see that such an impression is not created again. It is not fair that a group of mere money-makers, however large or small, should injure the reputation for generosity and fair dealing of a city which is capable of such self-sacrifice and pluck as Galveston manifested during the years following the great flood.

A PUBLIC DEFENDER

Last March we reported the creation in Los Angeles County, California, of a new officer of the judicial system. He is called the Public Defender. The theory of the office of Public Defender was at that time so well stated by Mr. Walter J. Wood, the first incumbent of the office, that we quote his definition again:

> From time immemorial the Government has provided an attorney to prosecute cases against persons accused of crime, and a judge or jury to make decisions; but no proper provision has been made for an attorney to present the side of the accused. It is true that courts appoint members of the bar to defend the poor, without compensation or for a nominal fee, but such appointments generally fall to youthful and inexperienced lawyers, or in many cases to attorneys who chance to be in the court-room at the moment of arraignment. It is not fair to the attorneys to be called upon to work without compensation, and it is not fair to the accused to be compelled to stand trial under such circumstances. A person accused of crime should have just as able and industrious an advocate to represent him as the Government provides for the purpose of prosecuting him.

We have now received a very interesting pamphlet giving a summary of the work of this new office and some opinions regarding its effectiveness from the local newspapers and from the judges of the courts in which the Public Defender has practiced. One of the most interesting things of this report is that it indicates the harmonious co-operation

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of the District Attorney and the Public Defender. A theoretical objection to a Public Defender was that the prosecuting attorney of the State and the defending attorney of the State would come into conflict. As a matter of fact, they are working together in Los Angeles County. "We are doing," says Mr. Wood, "what the District Attorney tried to do in many cases, but what, on account of conditions which could not be overcome, he was unable to do. We are daily advising the accused of their rights. We are informing them of the law covering the crime of which they may be charged. We are listening to their side of the story and are bringing out whatever points there may be in favor of the defendants, at the same time doing nothing to hamper or delay the administration of justice. Many of our clients come by recommendation from the office of the District Attorney, others come from officials at the county jail, and others at the request of the judges." Mr. J. D. Fredericks, the county District Attorney, says that when the idea was first proposed it did not appeal to him. He feared conflicting authority and an increase in the county expense. He now believes "that there is a place in our criminal jurisprudence for such an office."

As to the question of expense, Judge Willis, of the Superior Court, says that the office under Mr. Wood's administration "has been a great saving to the county in the matter of expense." By encouraging pleas of guilty in proper cases, by always being present in court and ready to aid in despatching the Court's business, and by securing dismissal of cases through conferences with the District Attorney, the Public Defender has been able to save very considerably in the expense of both the time and money of the Court. We hope other States will follow the example of Los Angeles County. This is a subject that might be well discussed at the coming New York Constitutional Convention even if no constitutional action is required to establish Public Defenders as county officers.

THE NEW HAMPTON FARMS

The transfer of a number of boys from the New York City Reformatory at Hart's Island to the six hundred acres of farm land secured by the city in Orange County, New York, has already been referred to by The Outlook as one of the most interesting experiments anywhere undertaken as part of the liberal and intelligent system of treating offenders which has been called the "new penology." Although the experiment was begun only last March, it has already justified itself and the judgment of Commissioner of Correction Davis, the author of the project.

There are now thirty-five boys at the New Hampton Farms, as the colony is called, and soon the number will be brought up to fifty, which is all that can be accommodated in the bunk-house constructed by the boys themselves (an illustration of this building appears in this week's picture section). The pioneers selected for this experiment of colonization were chosen because of their trustworthiness rather than because of any familiarity with things agrarian. They were placed on their honor and allowed to come and go about the farm almost as they chose. That this confidence in them was not misplaced is evidenced by the fact that only one has broken his parole.

Practically everything on the farm has been done by the boys, under the eye of a superintendent. They have built such buildings as were necessary, repaired others, plowed sixty acres and planted forty-one, and enjoyed themselves into the bargain.

In her report to the Mayor of New York recently Miss Davis said: "The extension of the honor system to the Boys' Reformatory has justified itself thus far. . . . The system is working well all over the country. The significance of New Hampton work will become more apparent to people at large later. If it succeeds, as we feel confident it will, it means that the taxpayers will eventually be saved millions which would otherwise be required for new prisons with granite walls, iron cell blocks, and steel bars and doors."

PROFESSIONAL BASEBALL

That professional baseball is to be considered as a business rather than a sport was sufficiently demonstrated by the threatened "strike" of the players, averted recently by the narrowest margin. It would have been the most extraordinary strike of its kind upon record. The threat of it brought clearly to the front the remarkable and somewhat arbitrary organization of the clubs of the United States in what is known as "organized baseball." With the exception of the new Federal League and a few other clubs and leagues which are known as "outlaws," the baseball clubs of this country have all been brought

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into an agreement. The agreement was evolved to protect club owners in their contracts with players—to make sure that a skilful player would live up to the contract he made, and that he might not play elsewhere without the consent of the original employer.

The last baseball "war" between players and owners came about when the American League was founded as a competitor of the National League; the leagues were then continuously in court over players who "jumped" their contracts, but finally a general compromise was effected. Trouble then followed with the smaller organizations until finally the entire country was brought into one general scheme under the control of a so-called National Commission. The formation of the new Federal League this year again introduced a discordant note into the business harmony of the baseball world.

Once a player has joined a club which is a party to the National agreement, he loses his personality and becomes an object to be traded about, much as were the slaves in the olden times. Of course he is paid, and paid fairly well, although the salaries are by no means so high as they are often reported to be. He may be sold from one club to another at a high figure and have himself little or nothing to say about it. He becomes a part of the great organization and must obey the rules which the employers' union has promulgated.

To combat the club owners, the players organized into the Players' Fraternity, which is merely a trades union of baseball players. Under able guidance they have considerably modified many unfair conditions, and their relations with the associations have been fairly harmonious.

The last break came, curiously enough, over a comparatively obscure first-base man. He had originally come from Nashville to Brooklyn; from Brooklyn he went to Boston, and again back to Brooklyn. Then he was transferred to Newark. When the last transfer came to the ears of the Nashville owners, they claimed the man, and the National Commission decided that to Nashville he must go. This meant a large reduction in salary, for the smaller leagues have much smaller salary limits than the larger organizations. It was purely the case of a man being forced to work for less money than he had been offered. Of course he protested, and the Players' Fraternity took up the case. The National Commission did not seem disposed to take other action, and the players decided to use the workman's weapon of a strike.

The strike did not happen, for the man was purchased from the Southern city; opinion is equally divided as to whether or not the strike would actually have taken place.

The pronounced commercial aspect of baseball is admittedly hurting the game with the public; the players clamor for far more money than their importance warrants, while the owners have large investments which must be made to yield interest. Clashing is inevitable, and the consuming public is of course the eventual sufferer.

THE COMMISSION ON INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS

The United States Commission on Industrial Relations held a series of public hearings at Chicago during the week of July 20–25. The Commission is to hold hearings in many of the large cities of the country, and to summon to them men and women practically experienced in dealing with industrial questions. The testimony they give will have its weight in the settlement of the problem before the Commission, which is to discover the underlying causes of dissatisfaction in the industrial world of to-day, and to present constructive measures which may help to improve conditions and modify the industrial unrest throughout the United States.

On the Commission three members represent the general public, three the manufacturer's point of view, and three that of the Labor party. Mr. Frank P. Walsh, of Missouri, is Chairman. Professor John R. Commons, of the University of Wisconsin, and Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, complete the first group of members. Representing the employers of labor are Frederic A. Delano, of Chicago; Harris Weinstock, of California; and S. Thruston Ballard, of Kentucky. The labor group includes John B. Lennon, of Illinois; James O'Connell, of the District of Columbia; and Austin B. Garretson, of Iowa.

The first witness to be called before the Commission in its Chicago hearings was Charles Piez, President of the Link Belt Company, a large corporation with works in Chicago, Philadelphia, and Indianapolis. He runs an open shop, and gave his reasons for this fact in detail. Mr. Piez did not object, he said, to organization as a principle, either by workmen or by employers of labor, but he

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felt that absolute fairness must rule in an organization of either sort.

The necessity for comprehension was the keynote of the testimony of the next witness, John H. Walker, President of the Illinois State Federation of Labor. Workmen and employers should be required to organize. And beyond this a thorough knowledge of the absolute conditions on both sides should be made a first requisite of any plan. Trouble arises from misunderstanding, said Mr. Walker. Bring about a thorough airing of all questions, and the problems will go far to settle themselves.

This idea was in the background of all or almost all of the testimonies presented. The fact was brought out that the ultimate aims of employers and employees are not different or mutually exclusive. Education and publicity will go very far toward a solution of the biggest problem in the country to-day. Organization is to be encouraged for definite and proper ends, but no organization is to be manipulated for ends which are personal and malicious. The constructive plan which the Commission on Industrial Relations is to present to Congress is to embody these ideas.

As far as this plan has yet been worked out, it will provide for the creation of a Federal Industrial Council, with full powers of investigation, to mediate in industrial disputes and to try to bring about a fuller mutual understanding on the part of capital and labor. The Council would be composed of representatives of both industrial parties, and non-partisan members mutually agreed upon.

Dudley Taylor, counsel of the Employers' Association of Chicago, told of the service which the legal department of such an association could render its members in time of strike. John Fitzpatrick, President of the Chicago Federation of Labor, also testified at the Chicago hearings, as did Julius Rosenwald, President of Sears, Roebuck & Co.; Miss Mary E. Macdowell, of the University of Chicago Settlement; and many other well-known representatives of interested and disinterested workers in the field of industry.

THE FELLOWSHIP OF FOLLOWERS

A correspondent of the New York "Churchman" emphasizes the significance of a recent article by Mr. F. Herbert Stead on the "Labor Movement in Religion." Mr. Stead reports a notable change of mind among the leaders of the laboring people in England in their attitude towards Christianity, and says that there is now a strong tendency to recognize in the personality and teachings of Jesus the only hope for the full and final success of the endeavor to uplift the laboring classes of the world.

Labor Day in England, May 1, marked the beginning of a week of prayer and preaching, the meetings being addressed by leaders of the labor movement both in England and Australia. Prominent among these leaders was Mr. Keir Hardie, who was at one time regarded as inimical to the churches, but who is now quoted as saying that Labor Week, "by bringing laboring men and Christian men and women together, may easily prove the nucleus out of which the real reformation of Christianity may come." With Christianity in practice, he went on to say, there would be neither armies nor navies, probably neither wealth nor poverty, but liberty, equal fraternity, and love. The participation in the meetings of an Anglican bishop was supplemented by warm expressions of interest and approval from such distinguished Churchmen as the Archbishop of York and the Bishop of London, who is reported as saying that in England the labor movement is avowedly and definitely religious, and as demanding that the whole tone and texture of the Church be so changed as to meet it. One of the settlements in London has organized an association known as the Fellowship of Followers, of which any person may become a member, regardless of church connections or of the lack of them, who will sign a declaration consisting of the words of Christ, "If any man will come after me, let him take up his cross and follow me." This movement, as yet in its initial stages, is likely to have great prophetic significance; the churches must go to the workers, and the workers must go to the churches.

AFTERMATH OF THE "RITUAL MURDER" TRIAL

Although more than six months have passed since the Chamber of Justice in Kiev found the Jew, Mendel Beilis, not guilty of murdering the Christian boy, Andrew Yushchinski, and although the acquitted prisoner has been released and has emigrated to Palestine, the so-called, "ritual murder case" is still before the Russian courts and continues to be a subject of comment and discussion in the Russian press. The persistent

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interest in the questions raised by the trial is due partly to a series of libel suits brought by the notorious Vera Cheberiak against the newspapers that accused her of participation in the crime, and partly to the rewards which the Government has been giving to the officials who tried to send an innocent man into penal servitude, and the punishments that it has been inflicting upon the lawyers, societies, newspapers, and individuals who defended Beilis, or who ventured to criticise the testimony of the witnesses and experts who were arrayed against him by the Minister of Justice.

Soon after the trial Vera Cheberiak, inspired and supported by the Black Hundreds, the Double-Headed Eagles, and the Jew-haters of Russia generally, brought libel suits against five newspapers in Kiev which at the time of the trial published more or less fully the evidence that seemed to connect the Cheberiak gang of criminals with the mysterious crime. In all of the cases Vera acted as lawyer for herself, and, relying on the protection of the Government and the court, conducted the examinations and cross-examinations with cool and audacious effrontery. Although the accused newspaper men were tried separately, they all set up the defense that the statements made by them were true; that the Cheberiak apartment was the headquarters of a gang of robbers and murderers; and that the boy Yushchinski was there killed, as a supposed traitor, with Vera Cheberiak's foreknowledge and active participation. The witnesses summoned by the defense were Lieutenant-Colonel Ivanof, of the Kiev gendarmerie; Police Officer Kirichenko, of the Kiev detective force; Catherine Diakonova, who lived in the Cheberiak tenement-house at the time of the murder; and Investigating Magistrate Fenenko, who had charge of the case in its preliminary stages, but who was removed by order of the Ministry of Justice, for the reason that he found abundant evidence of the guilt of the Cheberiak gang, but none whatever that pointed to a Jew.

THE COURT AND THE EVIDENCE

All of these witnesses gave testimony in the Beilis trial last fall, but at that time they were so intimidated and terrorized by the Ministry of Justice, the Court, Vera Cheberiak, and the Black Hundreds that they did not venture to tell all they knew. They now feel more free, and in the recent libel suits the two police officials testified that Vera Cheberiak had been a criminal all her life; that she had been four times arrested for robbery; that her apartment was the headquarters of a desperate gang of burglars and murderers; and that, from the evidence in their possession, they had no doubt whatever that the boy Yushchinski was killed by this gang, with Vera's knowledge and participation. Catherine Diakonova testified that soon after the murder she herself saw, in Vera Cheberiak's apartment, rolled up in a rug, a dead body with the feet exposed. She had no doubt that it was the body of Yushchinski, and in a conversation which she had with Vera a short time afterward the latter admitted that the boy had been killed in her rooms, and said that they were going to charge the crime to the Jews in order to excite a *pogrom*.

"I never had any such conversation with you," said Vera, with a smile.

"You did!" replied the witness, half in tears; "and you threatened to kill me if I told the police."

"I wouldn't dirty my hands with you," said Vera, contemptuously; "and as for talking to you—I wouldn't so degrade myself."

"But what sort of a creature are you?" demanded the witness, with emotion.

"Never mind me," said Vera, coolly; "you're nothing but scum."

The Presiding Judge rang his bell and politely requested Vera not to call the witness names.

"If you knew so much," said Vera, resuming the cross-examination, "why didn't you speak before? Probably Krassovski" (the police detective who worked up the case against the Cheberiak gang) "has paid you to testify against me."

"You are a liar!" exclaimed the witness, weeping and striking the barrier of the witness box with her hand. "Nobody has paid me, and I'm telling the truth, just as it was. I kept still before, but I can't do it any longer."

Investigating Magistrate Fenenko then testified that all the evidence he was able to collect while he had charge of the case pointed to the Cheberiak gang, and he had no doubt whatever of Vera's guilt.

"Why, then, didn't you prosecute me?" demanded Vera.

"Only because I didn't have time," replied the witness, quietly. "I should have indicted

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you and your associates for murder if the case had not not been taken out of my hands."

After listening to the evidence, the Court, in every one of the five libel suits, found the accused not guilty, and thus, by implication, fastened the crime on the Cheberiak gang. One might suppose that the Government would now proceed to the trial and punishment of the actual murderers; but, inasmuch as it cannot do so without destroying the ritual murder superstition and completely vindicating the Jews, it is not at all likely to adopt this course. Meanwhile Vera Cheberiak—robber, murderess, and amateur lawyer—is about to appear as an "attraction" in a circus at Zhitomir.

HOW THE GOVERNMENT INFLUENCES THE ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE

Every step that the Government has taken since the acquittal of Beilis has apparently been taken on the theory that ritual murder by Jews is a crime that really exists; that the verdict of the Kiev jury was a miscarriage of justice; and that everybody who tried to prevent such miscarriage should be generously rewarded, while everybody who helped to bring it about should receive exemplary punishment. Judge Boldiref, who presided at the trial, has been made Chief Justice of the court, and the former Chief Justice has been promoted to Senator (a member of the Governing Senate, the Supreme Court of Appeal). Vipper, who conducted the prosecution, has been made Actual State Councilor, and Chaplinski, the Chief Procurator, has not only been appointed Senator, but has received the cross of the order of St. Anne. Even Father Pranaytis, the so-called theological expert, whom the Government brought from Turkestan to testify to the reality of ritual murder, has been decorated with an honorary cross. On the other hand, Shulgin, the editor of the "Kievlianin," who was the first to publish the true story of the murder, has been prosecuted for libeling the Chief Procurator, and has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment. Two of Beilis's counsel—Gruzenberg and Gregorovitch-Barski—have been, or are about to be, reprimanded by the Kiev District Court, and a third—Margolin—has been dismissed from the bar. Brazul-Brushkovski, who wrote the "Kievlianin's" true story of the crime, has been prosecuted for lese-majesty in keeping his seat while a Kiev orchestra played "God Save the Czar." The Kharkof Medical Society and the Medical Society of Vologda have both been closed for criticising the testimony of the Government expert Sikorski; and Professor Bekhteref, a distinguished Academician and a scientist of European reputation, who testified as an expert for Beilis, has been dismissed from the presidency of the Psycho-Neurological Institute. The Government called upon the Council of the St. Petersburg Bar Association to discipline eighty-three of its members for criticising the action of the Minister of Justice in prosecuting a case based upon a discredited mediæval superstition, but the Council refused to take the desired action. The Government then prosecuted twenty-three of these barristers on its own account, and has just succeeded in getting all of them sentenced to six months' imprisonment. Meanwhile it continues to fine or prosecute all editors and authors who criticise its ritual murder policy, and among those against whom legal actions are now pending are Deputies Maklakof and Kerenski of the Duma, Advocate Syrkin, of St. Petersburg, and the eminent jurist Vladimir Nabokof.

In order to make its record complete and consistent, the Government might now prosecute the Beilis jury, and send to a convict battalion every member of it who voted for acquittal. It might even detail an official from the Ministry of Justice to appear with Vera Cheberiak in the Zhitomir circus and vouch for her innocence and good character. But this, perhaps, would be too much to expect.

AN ALLIANCE FOR PUBLIC UTILITY

The Mayor of Philadelphia, acting through his Director of Public Works, has called a conference to be held this autumn to establish what to all intents and purposes will be a bureau of public utilities research, which shall equip itself to give to the cities the same able assistance which the public utility companies' associations give to the public utility companies, thus in effect constituting an offensive and defensive alliance among the cities similar to that which exists among public utilities corporations. The Mayors of New York, Chicago, and Dayton are joining with Mayor Blankenburg in this movement, and they hope to bring all the cities, large and small, into this alliance. The idea has grown out of the fact that the city of Philadelphia is about to bring a case before the new Public

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Service Commission of the State involving the question of the schedules of rates for electric lighting. In the course of the investigation the city's officials have come to realize what other city officials elsewhere have sooner or later had brought home to them, that the people seldom, if ever, are adequately represented before public service commissions, while the interests of the public utility companies are presented and argued by the best-informed and ablest men available. In the words of Mayor Blankenburg: "If the cities do not join together for the presentation of their cases as the public utility companies have, the laws and precedents established by the commissions stand in danger of being biased by the able arguments of the representatives of these corporations."

The proper and effective presentation of the rights and interests of the people involves a degree and extent of technical knowledge and information which it is not practicable for any one city, except the largest and wealthiest, to obtain. "This knowledge and information is much the same for each city," says Mayor Blankenburg, "and its cumulative use would greatly add to its value. It must be borne in mind that the utility companies constitute themselves an offensive and defensive alliance, probably stronger than any other interest in this country. Its weakest member is never without information and assistance of every kind." The purpose of the conference is to organize the cities on a similar basis, thus following out the suggestions made by the Franchise Committee of the National Municipal League at its Toronto meeting.

A PARALLEL

A week or two ago a man in Haverstraw, New York, shot and killed his son-in-law. The defense offered is that he did not know that the young man had married his daughter, thought he had dishonored her, and therefore shot him. The statement on the other side is that he did know of the marriage and decoyed his son-in-law to a meeting for the purpose of shooting him. What would be thought of the morals of Haverstraw if the friends of the father and the friends of the son-in-law lined up for a free fight to determine which was right and what ought to be done?

This is just what is happening in Europe. An Austrian Prince was murdered by a Servian. Austria charges that the State of Servia was accessory to the murder and proposes to inflict capital punishment on the State. Russia says, "You shall not." Germany says, "You may." France says, "You shall not." Italy says, "You may." And England pursues a policy of "watchful waiting."

The time will come when nations will be civilized enough to determine what is justice, not by a free fight, but by an impartial tribunal. Then a state accused as Servia now is will have a trial before an international tribunal which will determine whether it is guilty or innocent, and, if guilty, what penalty shall be inflicted, or what safeguard furnished against future offenses. Then the world will look back wondering at the savage era when Austria could constitute herself accuser, judge, jury, sheriff, and executioner, and the so-called civilized Powers of Europe not unite to prevent.

PRESIDENT AND CONGRESS

Secretary Bryan, in the "Commoner," has come to the defense of the President in reply to what he considers the unfair attacks of the Republican press. The Republican press, Secretary Bryan says, has criticised the Democratic party severely for not having enacted legislation on all the subjects covered by the Baltimore platform. The Outlook is by no means convinced that these particular criticisms have been so widely current as the Secretary of State seems to believe. Let us see, however, where Secretary Bryan places the blame for the legislative delay.

"The President," he says, "has been diligent in season and out of season; he has kept the members of Congress together in continuous sessions ever since he entered upon the duties of the office. Surely no blame can be attached to him, for he has kept the hopper full of remedial legislation. The fault has been with the millstones—the two houses of Congress—which must concur in legislation. And the fault has not been with the House of Representatives either, because that body has promptly passed the measures recommended by the President; there has not been the slightest discord between the President and the House. Even where, as in the case of the tolls bill, a few Democrats opposed the measure, action has been prompt." It is the Senate alone, then, that Secretary Bryan holds responsible for delay.

The Outlook finds itself quite in sympathy

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with Secretary Bryan's conversion to a belief in an unhampered Executive, a conversion which coincides almost to a day with his transition from the unofficial status of a party leader to a position of executive responsibility. We think, however, that Secretary Bryan's present position is not based upon a clear understanding of the proper relations between the Executive and the legislative authority. The Outlook believes in a strong Executive, as Secretary Bryan now does; but none the less does The Outlook believe in a strong Congress. The distinction in function between Congress and the President may be made clear, perhaps, by citing two incidents from the history of President Wilson's own Administration.

The Administration advocated a Currency Bill. The bill as introduced into Congress at the instance of the President differed materially from the bill which finally received his signature. In our opinion, Congress was to be praised rather than criticised for its careful deliberation upon this important measure. It is not the duty of Congress, as Secretary Bryan apparently thinks, merely to pass promptly such measures as are recommended by the President; it is the duty of Congress to bring to bear upon such measures all the expert advice and practical experience available. Once Congress has determined upon the formula of procedure, it is then its duty to give to the Executive a free hand in carrying out the wishes of the people as expressed in the law. It is at this point that the greatest need for a strong and free Executive enters.

The second incident from Mr. Wilson's Administration which may be cited deals with the Mexican situation. The House and the Senate, at the time when war with Mexico seemed most imminent, stood ready to give instant and most liberal support to the Executive. The resolution granting to the President power to use the army and navy attempted in no way to restrict the true function of the Executive. It is to the very real credit of the Senate, however, that the reason for action by the armed forces of the United States was incorporated in the joint resolution of Congress.

By the manner and method of its action in regard to the Mexican resolution and the Currency Law Congress gave due recognition to its own function as well as respect to the function of the President. As the result of this "team work" between the President and Congress in the field of finance the new Currency Law will come to be regarded, we believe, as the great historical achievement of the present Administration.

DOES A CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HEALER PRACTICE MEDICINE?

An interesting case has been recently decided by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of the State of New York involving the right of a Christian Science healer to practice his art for compensation within the State. Five judges sat in this case. Four of them held that the defendant had under the laws of the State no right to practice for compensation as a Christian Science healer, one that he would have had a right to practice without compensation, and one, dissenting from the opinion of the rest, that he had a right to heal by Christian Science methods, because such healing was not the practice of medicine. The decision is not final. It is stated that an appeal has been taken to the Court of Appeals.

The case is of general interest because it furnishes an official and authoritative statement of the claims and the methods of Christian Science healers, and of special interest to residents in New York State because it furnishes a judicial interpretation of the law of that State regulating the practice of medicine. From the testimony of one witness in the case as it is reported by the Judge we make one brief extract:

> The complaining witness testified that she went to the office of the defendant on an upper floor of an office building known as the Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth Avenue, and that upon the door of his room was "Willis Vernon Cole, Christian Scientist." There were a number of men and women there, coming and going. She asked the defendant if he was Dr. Cole. He stated he was Mr. Cole, a Christian Science healer. "He said, 'Who recommended you here?' I said I read about him in the newspapers; that I called to see if he could cure my eyes, I had been troubled with eye trouble. And he said, 'How long have you been wearing glasses?' I said, 'Ten years.' He said, 'You understand I do not give any medicine; I only give Christian Science treatment.' I said to him, 'What is Christian Science?' He said, 'I cure by prayer.' He said, 'You must have faith in God, that God don't make us to have any diseases, that we must be all love and kind-

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ness, and that God would cure the infidel as well as the confirmed believer in his divine power.' And I said, 'What would be the fee?' And he said $2 for the first treatment, and all subsequent treatments $1. The defendant then said: 'I will give you a treatment.' So Mr. Cole had his chair facing mine and he closed his eyes and raised his hands up to his face and remained in perfect silence for fifteen or twenty minutes. He then said: 'That will do for to-day's treatment.' I said to him, 'When will I come back again?' He says, 'You come back on Friday any time.' I paid him $2." On the next day she went back and defendant said: "Why, you are looking very well." "I said, 'I feel about the same.' After that he spoke about God is good and we must have love and faith in God. And then he says he will give me a treatment. So then Mr. Cole placed his chair facing mine again and closed his eyes and put his hands up to his face, and he remained in perfect silence there for fifteen to twenty minutes." Before this treatment she said to Mr. Cole she had a pain in her back, that she had a porous plaster on her back at that time. "I said to him what did he think about the pain I had in my back. He said it was some kind of disease but he could not tell what it was. He said, 'I can cure it.' He said, 'You must now take off that porous plaster, because Christian Science cannot cure with plasters on.' He said that I must take off my glasses as well as remove the plaster from my back; that I should have more faith and understanding, that I must have more courage, that I should remove the glasses. I said I must keep my glasses on, as I cannot go without them; I told him I had worn them for ten years. He said if I wanted to be cured by Christian Science I must remove the glasses."

The law of New York provides that "any person who, not being then lawfully authorized to practice medicine within this State, and so registered according to law, shall practice medicine within this State without lawful registration . . . shall be guilty of a misdemeanor." And it defines the practice of medicine in the following terms: "A person practices medicine within the meaning of this act, except as hereinafter stated, who holds himself out as being able to diagnose, treat, operate, or prescribe for any human disease, pain, injury, deformity, or physical condition, and who shall either offer or undertake, by any means or method, to diagnose, treat, operate, or prescribe for any human disease, pain, injury, deformity, or physical condition." The qualifications for practicing medicine under this act include an examination and license by the Regents of the State, who are intrusted with the general supervision of the educational system of the State. The Court held unanimously, the dissenting Judge agreeing with this conclusion, that the act of the Christian Science healer could not be exempt from this law under a provision of the statute that provides "that the prohibition should not affect the practice of the religious tenets of any church." Said the dissenting Judge:

> The record clearly shows the commercial phase of the defendant's activities as distinguished from any religious observance. None of the indicia of worship were present in the defendant's actions, which were not had in a place of religious worship nor in any building connected therewith. They were not performed in accordance with the discipline enjoined by his church. They were not accompanied by any act of worship, prayer, or devotion in which the person seeking relief participated.

But he dissented from the judgment of the majority on the ground that the healer was not engaged in the practice of medicine, since he explained to his patient that medicine was not needed, that God was the only healer, and that prayer to God was the only efficacious means for relief.

The question whether healing by a Christian Science healer violates the specific language of the New York statute is not of great importance except to those residing in the State; but the question whether in a democratic community a majority have a right to determine what methods may be employed by the individual in the cure of disease is a question of great, fundamental, and widespread importance. If the law of New York State as construed by the Court is unjust, it can be altered. Ought it to be altered?

In our judgment, the principle to be applied in determining this question may be stated briefly thus: The majority in a democratic State have a right to do whatever they think is necessary for the protection of the community. They have a right to determine what methods are necessary to prevent contagious diseases, such as are liable to affect the entire community. They have a right, for example, to compel citizens to be vaccinated, if in the opinion of the majority vaccination is necessary to safeguard the community. They have a right to isolate a patient affected by contagious disease if they think such isolation necessary for the protection of others. Those who are isolated or vaccinated against their will must submit to the will of the majority in this, as in other matters, or move to a com-

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munity where isolation and vaccination are not required.

But in the case of non-contagious disease a different and more difficult question arises. Have the majority a right and a duty to protect individuals from their own ignorance and children from the ignorance of their parents where that ignorance threatens no danger to the general community? In the case before us the witness reported to the Christian Science healer that she had a child who was wearing glasses, and she was afraid that the child, who also had a pair of roller skates, might fall and injure herself. "He said, 'You take the glasses off and let the child run and romp like other children; that mothers should not put such fear in children.' He said, 'I will give the child a treatment and you a treatment.' Before he started the treatment he said, 'What is the child's first name?' I said, 'Lucile.' Then he closed his eyes and gave the treatment." We agree with the majority in thinking such treatment absolutely futile. Have the majority a right to forbid the mother from accepting such treatment for her child if she thinks it is not futile?

If we believed in the infallibility of majorities, we might say, "Yes;" but we do not believe in the infallibility of majorities. There was a time when the majority did not believe in vaccination, a time when they did not believe in anæsthetics. Would the majority at that time have had the right to prohibit the individual who chose to run the risk from receiving vaccination or taking an anæsthetic? If in any community now the Christian Scientists should become a majority, would they have a right to prohibit all prescription of drugs because they believed the practice of drugs to be pernicious?

We think not. The community has a right to do whatever it thinks necessary to protect itself from contagious diseases and from practices which promote contagious diseases. But it should be very slow to prohibit individuals from dealing with diseases that are not contagious in any way they see fit and taking the risks of their own ignorance and incompetence. We do not believe in the healing art as practiced by Christian Science healers, but we hope they will have liberty to practice their art on those who do believe in it, always subject to the intervention of the State whenever the State thinks such intervention necessary for the general protection of the community.

GOODNESS BY COMPULSION

The "Unpopular Review" is in danger of becoming popular because it is cheerfully rowing against the stream, and that is a form of pluck which always collects a crowd, if there is a crowd in the neighborhood. Men love courage even when they think it futile; they cheer the runner who stays on the track after some one ahead of him has crossed the line. This new periodical amuses itself by pointing out the defects in the popular movements of the day, and is like a man who keeps his hat on while the air is filled with the jubilant hats of those who are cheering the winners. Its opposition is often open to the suspicion of being more or less dramatic, but a good deal of reforming activity is more or less spectacular, and it is only fair that the critics should have their chance.

Moreover, the sprightly, ingenious, and occasionally sound criticism which the "Review" prints renders a service to the forward movement, which needs the play of satire and humor to keep it within the bounds of rational progress, to hold up to view those excesses and eccentricities which are the surplus of moral energy in progress, and to subject all endeavors to secure better conditions to the cool scrutiny of reason. A plan for any kind of betterment must be not only generous in its purpose but workable.

The path of history is strewn with the wreckage of schemes conceived in the altruistic spirit but in ignorance of or indifference to actual conditions. The defect of many well-meaning devices for bringing in the golden age is that they have no relation to the present age. They would be admirable if they would work; they are skillful and interesting contrivances which are complete in themselves, but make no provision for attachment to the existing order of things; and they become, therefore, only curious museum pieces. All devices for making society better constructed on the theory that society is a piece of mechanism that can be taken to pieces and put together with neatness and despatch as a watch can be repaired belong to this class of inventions. If these devices could be successfully introduced, they would simplify life and make it deadly uninteresting.

At this moment, as the "Unpopular Review" has pointed out, there is a general attempt to "mechanize" the habits and standardize the conditions of men. This is

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the irrational excess of a rational endeavor to compel men to be more just in their relations to one another. One illustration of this attempt to solve the problem of life by mathematics is the endeavor to make the application and practice of eugenics both compulsory and universal. There is a great deal to be said for eugenics, but to one who happens to remember the vital history of many men of genius, or who has had a wide knowledge of men and women, the plan of rigidly enforcing by State action the programme proposed by some well-meaning people would be to establish an intolerable tyranny. It is one thing to protect society from the reproduction of the imbecile, the insane, and the criminal; it is a very different thing to treat all men and women as if they were imbecile, insane, or criminal. It is very desirable that healthy children should be born, and a rigorous public sentiment will immensely aid in this direction; but the end cannot be secured by general compulsory State regulation and inspection.

There were well-planned schemes a few years ago to house workers in sanitary villages built on scientific principles, the houses to be uniform in size and architecture, the streets to run at right angles, with little open spaces every three blocks, the water and lighting to be standardized, the garbage to be placed in cans of uniform shape and size, and good habits to be enforced on the residents by minute and rigidly enforced regulations. Cleanliness and order were secured, the streets were clean, the health record was excellent; the only point at which the scheme broke down was in the feeling of the people for whose well-being it was devised. They hated it. They felt as if they were caught in a mathematical table! They preferred inferior physical conditions with the sense of freedom; they preferred to be individuals in worse surroundings rather than automatons in a mechanically created community.

The plain fact is that, while many admirable and inevitable improvements in external conditions are being made and society is being helped forward by law and regulation, men and women will never be made to love and pursue the good and beautiful by statute. The fundamental reform must always be in character, not in conditions.

THE EUROPEAN WAR

AN ANALYSIS OF THE INTERNATIONAL FORCES AND CAUSES INVOLVED

AUSTRIA, a great imperial European Power, with a population of fifty millions and a fighting force of about one million men, has attacked Servia, an ancient but small inland kingdom in the Balkan Peninsula, with a population of three million and an army of two hundred thousand men. Why does a conflict, apparently so unequal, threaten to plunge all Europe into one of the most terrible and momentous wars of history? To answer this question it is necessary to take a brief glance at European history, and to consider the political and racial factors which have been instrumental in making that history. We propose in this article to describe briefly these factors under their national and geographical divisions.

SERVIA

The racial history of the Servians or Serbs in the Balkan Peninsula can be traced for fifteen hundred years. The Serbs are of Slavic stock, and are thus racially related to millions of the population of Russia. The Serbs or Servians and the Bulgarians each established great empires in the Balkan Peninsula in the Middle Ages. In the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries the Ottomans or Turks, swarming towards Europe from western Asia, overwhelmed and conquered both the Serbs and the Bulgarians. The Turks even conquered Hungary and besieged Vienna. They were, however, finally repulsed from Vienna, and the aid which the Servians gave to the defense of Vienna—a defense which prevented the Ottomans from occupying and ravaging central Europe—was very great. "It was the Serb Bakich who saved Vienna," says a Hungarian historian.

It is one of the ironies of history that the people who played so great a part in saving the Austrian capital are now being threatened by the armies of that capital. For several centuries, during the occupation of the Balkan Peninsula by Turkey, Servia was a Turkish province, but she never lost her racial con-

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AUSTRIA AND THE BALKAN STATES

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sciousness and her national aspirations. In 1878 Servia was declared independent of Turkey by the Treaty of Berlin. Since that time Turkey's power in the Balkan Peninsula has grown steadily less. A year ago Greece, Servia, and Bulgaria united in driving Turkey still farther out of the Balkan territory and into Constantinople. Unfortunately for the Balkan people, political ambition and national jealousies brought the Greeks, the Servians, and the Bulgarians into conflict. Their successful partnership against the Turks was destroyed by quarrels and bickering. Instead of working together for a federation of the Balkan people, each nation strove for supremacy. The Greek, the Bulgarian, and the Servian each thought that he should be the head of a great Balkan empire, and they thus threw away the prize that was almost within their grasp.

Servia, whose northern boundary touches the southern boundary of the Austro-Hungarian Empire on the Danube, has long felt the encroaching pressure of Austria. In 1908 the Austrian Imperial Government annexed the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina, which provinces are largely Servian in population and sympathy. The Servians have long suspected, and events have justified that suspicion, that Austria desires to annex Servia itself.

On June 28 last the Austrian Crown Prince was assassinated in the capital of Bosnia. The assassin was a Servian. Austria asserts that the assassination was the result of an active conspiracy of Servians. She made demands upon the Servian Government, all of which were assented to by Servia with one exception. That exception was the refusal of Servia to permit Austro-Hungarian officials to sit upon boards of inquiry regarding acts of conspiracy by Servians against Austria. It seems to us clear that no government can preserve its self-respect or autonomy if it permits officers of a foreign government to sit in its own courts. Nevertheless, on receipt of Servia's note yielding to Austria on every point save this one, Austria promptly declared war.

The assassination of the Crown Prince is the occasion, but not the cause, of the war. The folly and wickedness of assassination as a method of establishing national liberty were never more vividly illustrated than in this case. However much Austria may have desired to invade Servia and thus to control the Balkan Peninsula, she never would have dared to do so in the face of Europe if it had not been for the very plausible opportunity given to her by the criminal murder of her Crown Prince.

AUSTRIA

Austria has existed as a state for a thousand years. This state was originally formed in the region of the Danube during the conflicts between the Franks and the Slavs. The House of Hapsburg, to which the present Emperor, Francis Joseph I, belongs, has ruled Austria for six hundred years. The Austro-Hungarian Empire, which consists of a political union between the Kingdom of Hungary and Austria, was established in its present dual form in 1867; but Hungary has been under the control of the Hapsburgs for many centuries. The policy of the Empire is, however, dictated by Austrian statesmen and the Austrian ruling house, and the name Austria is commonly, as it is here, employed in an imperial sense.

Austria from earliest times has been the most reactionary Power in Europe, and is so to-day. "Hapsburg despotism and reaction" is a phrase used by no less an authority than Dr. Andrew D. White to characterize the policies and acts of Austria during the nineteenth century. Prince Metternich, the great Austrian Prime Minister of that century, was the Machiavelli of modern times. It was he who promulgated the policy which led to Austria's despotic and cruel domination of Italy, a despotism which was thrown off by Cavour, the great maker of modern Italy. Those who desire to understand the ethics and philosophy of the foreign policy of the Hapsburgs and the school of Metternich have only to read such books as the memoirs of Silvio Pellico, or the life of Cavour by William Roscoe Thayer, or the essay on Cavour in Dr. Andrew D. White's absorbing volume entitled "Seven Great Statesmen." Austria, under the influence of the Metternich school of diplomacy, has constantly exerted an obstructive force against political liberty and national freedom. The arrogance of Austria towards Italy and the European Powers at the Congress of Paris in 1856 has been immortalized by a witticism of Bismarck. Count von Buol was the Austrian representative at that Congress. His vanity, assertiveness, and despotism annoyed Bismarck beyond measure, who finally exclaimed: "Could I be for one hour as great as Count von Buol thinks he is all the time, my glory would be forever established before God and man."

Austria was expelled from Italy, although she still possesses important seaports on the Adriatic. Her desire for territory in the Balkan Peninsula is not only the result of political ambition, but springs from her con-

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scious endeavor to reach the Mediterranean and to prevent Russia, her hereditary enemy on the north, from reaching it.

The Balkan States, of which perhaps Servia is the pivot, are in a direct line between Europe and the Orient. A great imperial power occupying the whole Balkan Peninsula would be in a position of strategic control of, or at least of extraordinary influence over, the Suez Canal, the commerce of the Mediterranean, and a future all-railway route through Persia to India and to China. Salonika, on the Ægean Sea, now in Greek territory, is one of the finest harbors on the Mediterranean. A railway through Servia connects this splendid port with Austria and Germany.

A projected canal may in the early future unite the Danube and Salonika. If this project is ever carried out, commerce may come down the Danube and its tributary canals and rivers, even from central and western Germany, and reach the Mediterranean without passing the famous iron gates of the Danube or being subjected to the delays and dangers of the long passage through the Black Sea. Austria's manufacturing and commercial interests are growing. It is not perhaps surprising that her rulers should wish to control the territory of the Balkan Peninsula, in order to be masters of this route to the Mediterranean. She once tried to reach the Mediterranean through Italy and failed; she is now trying again (since Turkey has been forced to abdicate the Ægean seacoast) to reach it through Salonika.

RUSSIA

Russia's motives in this threatened European conflict are partly racial, partly political, and partly commercial. As has already been pointed out, her population is largely Slavic and her racial sympathies are with the Slavic peoples of the Balkan States and of certain parts of Hungary. For years Russia has been trying to get a foothold on the Mediterranean. Russia's ships can now reach the Atlantic only through the ice-bound Baltic Sea or through the Dardanelles out of the Black Sea, and the latter passage is forbidden to her war-ships by international agreement.

In the middle of the last century Russia's advance to the Mediterranean was made by an attack upon Turkey. It was believed by the European Powers that she hoped to occupy Constantinople. Great Britain was terrified lest Russia should obtain possession of Constantinople, the Danubian provinces, and Balkan territory, thus establishing a position from which she might menace Great Britain's Indian and Oriental possessions and obstruct the English route to the East. This led to the great Crimean War, in which Great Britain, France, and Turkey, with the plucky assistance of the little Italian Kingdom of Sardinia, put an end to Russia's ambitions in that direction. Even if Russia no longer entertains the hope that she may at some time in the future grasp Constantinople, or obtain territory on the Mediterranean through the sympathetic assistance of the Slavic peoples of the Balkan Peninsula, she is unwilling that the Germanic people of Austria and the German Empire, who are in a sense her hereditary enemies, shall possess the dominion and power in the Near East which she coveted fifty years ago and failed to obtain. For this reason she is protesting against the invasion of Servia by Austrian troops, and if she decides to make her protest one of arms instead of diplomacy a general European war is almost inevitable.

GERMANY

For Germany cannot permit Russia to attack Austria without flying to Austria's defense. In the first place, the German people are liberty-loving and have developed political freedom to a high state since the days of Bismarck. They look with distrust upon the despotic bureaucracy of Russia, and Russia with her enormons population and resources is always a possible enemy of Germany on the north. France threatens Germany on the south. On the west the commercial and political tension with England has almost reached the breaking point more than once during recent years. It is necessary, therefore, for Germany to preserve peace and even intimate friendship with Austria on her eastern frontier. The Austrians are Germanic, and it may well be that German statesmen look forward to the time when German Austria will become an integral part of a greater German Empire. In such a case, if Austria controls the Balkan States, with a long seacoast on the Mediterranean, Germany will then have what she now lacks—namely, the great harbors and free sea way which will enable her to develop her maritime power. It is entirely probable that the German Emperor sincerely desires to preserve peace in Europe, but he will not sacrifice either the future

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safety or the future expansion of his Empire to Russia and France for the sake of peace.

ENGLAND

England is the factor next in importance in this struggle of the European Powers to control the Balkan Peninsula as a strategic commercial and military point between the Orient and the Occident. She no longer fears either the intention or the capacity of Russia to take India away from her. She knows that Russia is too deeply engrossed in the development of eastern Siberia and Manchuria and in her rivalry with Japan to give any practical attention to India. But while England's fear of Russia has decreased, the commercial conflict between Great Britain and Germany has been steadily growing in intensity. In view of this struggle, can England with equanimity look upon an enlarged German Empire stretching from Holland on the west to the Ægean Sea on the southeast? Moreover, the English people are sincerely sympathetic with the democratic struggle of the Servians, Bulgarians, and Greeks. It was due very largely to the stand which Great Britain took under Lord Palmerston, prompted almost wholly by a genuine admiration for the Italian people in their struggle for freedom, that enabled Cavour to expel the Austrians from the Italian peninsula and to unify Italy. In a war between Germany and Austria on the one hand and Russia and Servia on the other, it seems probable that England, as a choice of evils, would prefer Russian domination of the Balkan Peninsula to a Germanic domination of that territory.

FRANCE

France has less at stake in the diplomatic contest over the Balkan Peninsula than any other of the national factors. She possesses an ample seacoast on both shores of the Mediterranean. Her Oriental possessions or colonies are not of sufficient importance to justify her in fighting against the partition or occupation of Balkan territory. But should diplomatic friction burst into the terrible flame of war, she has vital interests at stake. She still grieves deeply over her defeat in the Franco-Prussian War of 1870, and she passionately desires not only the reacquisition of Alsace-Lorraine, but the opportunity to measure her strength again with Germany. Moreover, she is an open ally of Russia, and there exists a triple understanding between Great Britain, Russia, and France, formed to oppose any possible aggression of the combination between Germany, Austria, and Italy, known as the Triple Alliance. The natural desire of France to unite with Russia in attacking Germany in case of a general war would be explicable, if not excusable.

ITALY

It is true that Italy is a party to the political agreement between Germany, Austria, and herself, known as the Triple Alliance. It is hard to conceive, however, how the Italian people and Italian statesmen can possibly take any share with Austria in her attack upon the Servian people. Only fifty years have gone by—a short period in the history of a nation—since Austria did her best to thwart the unification of Italy, and Austrian statesmen and officials treated Italian patriots with a cruelty and mediæval barbarism unsurpassed in modern history. Moreover, in an alignment of European powers it is at least reasonable to suppose Italy would remember that England and France were her stanch friends in 1850–60, when Austria was her cruel oppressor and Prussia stood aloof.

THE FUTURE

The foregoing review will indicate the fundamental political, commercial, and psychological forces which may be set in operation by Austria's precipitate action. It is not a war of mere territorial aggrandizement. If the struggle is not localized, if it is not confined to Austria and Servia, if it becomes a gigantic international conflict, it will largely be so because the Balkan Peninsula, on account of its racial character and its geographical position, forms a great gateway between the Orient and the Occident.

On the expulsion of Turkey a year ago the Balkan States should have been federated like Switzerland. Such a federation should have had general European protection like that given to Switzerland. The great pity is that the Servians, Bulgarians, Macedonians, and Greeks did not possess the moral and intellectual power to see that in such a federation lay both their safety and the safety of Europe.

Perhaps such a coalition and federation will come in the future. If a general European war is avoided, the task to which European statesmen might well set themselves is the unification of the Balkan States, as the Italian kingdoms and municipalities were unified into modern Italy in 1860. But that demanded a Cavour, and statesmen like Cavour are not born in every century.

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THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE TO REVIEW JUDGE-MADE LAW

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

THERE are few recent pamphlets in the interest of decent citizenship and of sound political thinking better deserving to be read and studied by thoughtful people of sound character than that which was circulated nearly a year ago containing the speech of acceptance delivered by Mr. Justice Samuel Seabury, of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, in accepting the nomination of the National Progressive party to the position of Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals of the State of New York. Mr. Justice Seabury is now a Judge of the Supreme Court of the State of New York. He was, when elected, a prominent member of the bar of New York. He is the son of a clergyman who for many years was rector of the Church of the Annunciation. He is a descendant of the Samuel Seabury who was the first Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in America. It is idle to talk of such a man as an irresponsible agitator. He began his speech with the following words:

I accept the nomination of the National Progressive party for the office of Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals. Whether we poll many votes or few, I am your candidate until the polls close on election day.

The contest in which you are engaged is an attempt to dethrone privilege and monopoly and to establish social justice. In none of the three great branches of the Government is there a greater necessity for this contest than in the judicial branch. Already great progress has been made through the executive and legislative departments of the Government. These efforts for social reform can amount to nothing unless the judicial department of the Government shall cease to be the bulwark of privilege and private monopoly.

Just as in the old slavery days the slave-owners relied upon the courts when they could no longer defeat the popular will through the executive and legislative departments, so to-day the forces of monopoly and privilege—battling to prevent the establishment of just social conditions—place their chief reliance upon the high appellate courts.

In other States the courts of last resort have shown an appreciation of modern tendencies and a willingness to aid in the establishment of just social conditions. No such spirit has been manifested by the Court of Appeals of this State. It has resorted to strained and technical constructions of Constitutional provisions in order to nullify remedial legislation, and a long series of decisions upon the labor laws of the State demonstrate that the Court is dominated by a spirit of reactionism.

I do not mean to be understood as saying that the judges do other than that which they conceive to be their duty, or that they are consciously the servants of monopoly and privilege. Their reactionary decisions are the natural results of their mental attitude and the class bias which unconsciously dominates them. Whatever their intentions, the decisions which they have made, and the spirit which actuates the Court in its consistent and persistent opposition to every fundamental social reform, have resulted in obstructing justice and in weakening the confidence of the people in their courts.

If social reforms are to be adopted, and if the gross abuses which now exist and cause cruel injustice to the workers are to be removed, the people must take an interest in their courts and use care and intelligence in the selection of their judges.

This year, when the only State officers to be elected are the Judges of the Court of Appeals, your party has done well to call attention to these conditions and to distinctly and squarely present this issue to the people. I am so heartily in sympathy with your views on this subject, and believe so firmly in the necessity for a protest against these conditions, that I should feel recreant to my convictions if I refused to stand up and be counted with you on your side of this great issue. I have been, and I am now, a Progressive Democrat, and as such it is appropriate that I should ally myself with you in this campaign, because your party at this time in this State is the only party which stands for progressive principles.

The Republican and Democratic parties in this State are the absolute bought-and-owned tools of special privilege. They exist only for the purpose of perpetuating present social maladjustments and to prevent all social and political reforms.

The attitude of both parties toward the Court of Appeals nomination throws an interesting light upon the manner in which these parties unite while pretending to oppose one another.

There is not a monopoly interest or beneficiary of privilege anywhere in the State that does not desire the election of Judges Werner

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and Hiscock. All of the corporation-owned press are a unit for their election. The Democratic party did not believe that it was politically expedient to indorse these men openly; so it selected two men whom it has neither the desire nor intention of electing to office. The battle which is to be waged between Werner and Hiscock on behalf of the Republicans and Bartlett and Elkus on behalf of the Democrats is a mere sham battle. The Democratic party deliberately named Bartlett and Elkus for the purpose of aiding the election of Werner and Hiscock.

The same powerful interests which dictated the nominations of Judges Werner and Hiscock in the Republican Convention were back of the leaders who control the Democratic State Committee. These interests desire the election of Werner and Hiscock, and the Democratic party, obedient to these interests, has done what it could to insure their election.

It is interesting to note that both Judges Werner and Hiscock endeavored to get the Progressive nomination, and that the interests back of them would have felt perfectly safe if they had been nominated by our party, even if they had recanted in public the opinions which, as Judges, they had previously expressed.

There is no danger of any one suspecting the Democratic nominees of radicalism. I unhesitatingly vouch for their reactionism, and will guarantee that if, by some accident of politics, they should, contrary to the expectation and desire of those who nominated them, be elected, they will obstruct all efforts of the people at fundamental social reform as effectively as Judges Werner and Hiscock could do.

It makes no difference to the public whether a judge who is sworn to enforce the law which the people enact believes in a high tariff or a low tariff, or what he believes as to the initiative and referendum, or what his views may be upon the foreign policy of the Nation. These are matters that cannot affect his judicial action.

In making this declaration Judge Seabury declared that he was a Democrat. He had supported Mr. Wilson in the Presidential campaign of 1912. The Progressives of the State of New York, and in my judgment quite rightly, paid no heed whatever to this when they nominated Judge Seabury. I felt in the matter precisely as my fellow-Progressives did. I knew that Judge Seabury had voted against me, just as I knew Judge Hand had voted against me when I ran for President in 1904. But my interest was not as to whether these judges believed in a high tariff or a low tariff, nor as to what were their views concerning the single tax. What concerned us at that time was what they felt on the questions affecting the judiciary which were so vitally important to the people of this State and to the country at large. Judge Seabury in his speech summed up his views as follows:

In view of the powers which judges are now exercising, it is important, however, to ascertain what the general mental attitude of a judge is.

It is important that he should not be so dominated by class bias that he will go out of his way to declare unconstitutional a legislative act because it tends to improve the conditions of the workers.

It is important to ascertain whether a judge of an Appellate Court lives in the atmosphere of the present century, or whether he finds the atmosphere of the Middle Ages more congenial to him.

We have in our court of last resort some altogether estimable gentlemen whose views upon social, economic, and industrial questions would have been somewhat behind their age if they had lived at the time of Columbus. This mental attitude, coupled with a strong unconscious class bias in favor of the few who have been enriched by unjust laws, makes the worst possible kind of a judge.

Your platform criticises the decision of the Court of Appeals in the Ives Case. I think the criticism is just. In that case the Court of Appeals went out of its way to strike down as unconstitutional a law designed to establish just conditions among those injured while engaged in manual labor. With many words and assurances that it was an excellent law that they were nullifying, they nevertheless struck down that law. The Court of Appeals declared the Workingmen's Compensation Law invalid, not because it offended against any provision of the Constitution, but because they disapproved of the policy of such legislation. If nothing more is accomplished by the candidacy of Judge Hand and myself than to emphasize a protest against that decision and the others like it which the Court of Appeals of this State has persistently rendered, and the spirit in which those decisions were made, our candidacy will not have been in vain.

The Court, in the Ives Case, attempted to do more than decide the issues between Ives and the railroad company. It attempted to lay down a rule of action which should bind the Legislature and the people in the future. In effect it prohibited the Legislature from enacting a just workingmen's compensation law. The result of that decision is that a vast amount of injustice has been done to the working classes.

Why is it that other States may lawfully enact a workingmen's compensation law which cannot be enacted in this State?

The reason is not to be found in the Consti-

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tution, because the same Constitutional provisions exist in those States that exist in this State.

It is not because the people of this State do not want such a law, because they have shown that they do.

It is not because the Legislature refuses to enact such a law, because the Legislature of this State did enact this law.

It is not because a Governor could not be found who would approve such a law, because so great a Constitutional lawyer as Mr. Justice Hughes did, as Governor of the State, approve this law.

What, then, is the reason why such a law is denied to the people of this State and may be enjoyed by the people of other States?

The only reason is, that in other States the courts of last resort have upheld such a law, while in this State the Court of Appeals has nullified such a law.

The difference, therefore, lies in the personnel of the Court. The reason exists in the Court —not in the Constitution.

The legal doctrines known as the "fellow-servant rule," the "assumption of risk," "contributory negligence," and "details of the work" are all the result of judge-made law. They were brought into the law by the decisions of judges, not by statutes enacted by legislatures. Realizing the injustice which these rules have worked, the civilized states of modern times have been trying to get rid of them. In Great Britain and her colonies, in Germany, France, and Austria, liberal and fair labor laws have been adopted. This is also the case in many States of the Union.

Against the progress which has been made in other States and nations the Court of Appeals of New York stands like a rock. Not content with exercising legislative functions in such a way as to make unjust laws, it assumes the reactionary position of declaring unconstitutional remedial legislation which seeks to do away with the injustice resulting from judge-made law.

Judge Seabury in these statements is merely putting in more elaborate form the argument already made by Mr. Justice Holmes, of the United States Supreme Court. These Judges, although their language is cautious, in effect do actually point out that the people who object to all social changes, the Bourbons of our civilization, the men who by their reactionary attitude do more than any other men to invite the violence of the extreme Socialists and even the Anarchists, are trying to substitute the divine right of irresponsible judges for the divine right of kings. Justice Holmes, in speaking of the antagonism to all forward movement by these worthy Bourbons, says that it is their fear of progress which "has led the people who no longer hope to control legislatures to look to the courts as the expounders of the Constitution, and that in some courts new principles have been discovered outside the bodies of those instruments which may be generalized into acceptance of the economic doctrine which prevailed about fifty years ago, and the wholesale prohibition of what a tribunal of lawyers does not think about right." Justice Harlan, one of the ablest men who ever sat on the Supreme Court, declared in a dissenting opinion that that great Court, in its interpretation of the Sherman Anti-Trust Act, had usurped the Constitutional functions of the legislative branch of the Government, and that "there is abroad in our land a most harmful tendency to bring about the amending of Constitutions and legislative enactments by means alone of judicial construction."

In the New York Bakeshop Case the Legislature had forbidden excessive hours of labor by bakers under unhealthy conditions. Twenty-two judges passed upon this law first and last. Twelve declared the Act constitutional; only ten declared it unconstitutional. But the Supreme Court of the Nation, which passed upon it last, contained five men who thought it unconstitutional, merely because, in their opinion, they—good, worthy men who knew nothing whatever of the conditions of life and labor, and whose proper functions were in no sense such as to warrant them in passing judgment on the matter—believed that no sound economic or social reasons had been shown sufficient to warrant the New York Legislature in restricting the hours of labor in this particular industry. Justice Holmes, whom I have already quoted, spoke of this decision as follows: "This case is decided upon an economic theory which a large part of the country does not entertain. If it were a question whether I agree with that theory, I should desire to study it further and long before making up my mind. But I do not conceive that to be my duty, because I strongly believe that my agreement or disagreement has nothing to do with the right of a majority to embody their opinions in law. It is settled by various decisions of this Court that State constitutions and State laws may regulate life in many ways which we, as legislators, might think as injudicious or, if you like, as tyrannical as this, and which, equally with this, interfere with the liberty to contract. . . . The Fourteenth Amend-

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ment does not enact Mr. Herbert Spencer's 'Social Statics.' A constitution is not intended to embody a particular economic theory, whether of paternalism in the organic relation of the citizen to the State or of *laissez faire*. It is made for people of fundamentally differing views, and the accident of our finding certain opinions natural and familiar, or novel and even shocking, ought not to conclude our judgment upon the question whether statutes embodying them conflict with the Constitution of the United States."

In a later case involving the Federal Employers' Liability Act Mr. Justice Moody declared as follows:

> The economic opinions of judges and their views of the requirements of justice and public policy, even when crystallized into well-settled doctrines of law, have no Constitutional sanctity. They are binding upon succeeding judges, but while they may influence, they cannot control legislators. Legislators have their own economic theories, their views of justice and public policy, and their views when embodied in written law must prevail.

In the Trans-Missouri Freight Association Case, Mr. Justice White, now Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, condemned the majority decision on the ground that it "tests the right of contract by the conception of that right entertained at the time of the year-books (many centuries ago) instead of by the light of reason and the necessities of modern society."

Mr. Taft, in defending the courts for actions of the kind that is condemned by Justices Holmes, Harlan, Moody, White, and Seabury, has recently said that legislation by judges in their construction of the Constitution and the interpretation of laws "is one of the most valuable and indispensable functions that courts perform. . . . This may give rise to judge-made law, but it is generally the best law we have."

I do not for a moment question the sincerity of those who hold with Mr. Taft that the judge-made law of the kind I have above quoted is the best law we have. Many worthy, although, as I believe, short-sighted, citizens believe that the courts give us "the best law we have" when they declare that we have not the right to pass a workmen's compensation act in New York, or that we have not the right to pass a law prohibiting the excessive labor of men in dangerous industries, or that we have not the right to pass a law allowing a crippled girl to recover damages from the employer whose brutal disregard of danger to her life and limbs from his machinery is responsible for her crippling. Mr. Taft holds that the laws of this kind, enacted by judges in defiance of the popular will, are "the best laws we have." He is entirely within his rights in taking this view, and I have no question that a large number of respectable men agree with him. He and they have as much right to their judgment as I have to mine when I take the opposite view. All I contend is that, if the views I hold on these subjects are those of the majority of the people, then we have the right to embody our views in law.

Where I do emphatically disagree with Mr. Taft and his supporters is when they in effect declare that the people are not to have the power to review judge-made law, although they have the power to review the law made by the legislators.

It is mere mockery to say that existing methods of constitutional amendment provide an adequate means of upsetting decisions such as these. During the last decade several hundred National and State laws have been declared unconstitutional by courts; and in only a small fraction of the cases has it been possible to bring these "judge-made laws" before the people for final decision. Consider, for instance, one case in which such popular decision was finally reached.

The Supreme Court of the Nation had again and again held that we have the right to have an income tax. For over a hundred years, therefore, we lived under a Constitution which permitted an income tax. But a worthy and upright judge changed his mind one day, and the people of the United States woke up next morning to find that they were living under a new Constitution which did not permit them to have an income tax; the decision having being rendered by a five-to-four vote. It took one man only a few hours to amend the then existing Constitution of the Nation so that, instead of permitting an income tax, it forbade it; but it took the entire people of the United States fourteen years before they could overcome the effect of this one man's change of opinion and get back the Constitution under which the people had lived for over a century prior to the issuing of the opinion wherein this judge formed a decisive member of the majority of the Court.

In the Sarah Knisley's Arm Case, the Court of Appeals of the State of New York decided

(Continued on page following illustrations)

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Current Events Pictorially Treated

PHOTOGRAPH BY PAUL THOMPSON

COUNT LEOPOLD BERCHTOLD, THE AUSTRIAN MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS

As Foreign Minister and as President of the "Council of Common Ministers" (that is, the Council of Ministers representing both Austria and Hungary in Imperial affairs), Count Berchtold, more than any other man, has guided Austria's foreign policy, which has resulted in the present European crisis. See editorial account and comment elsewhere in this issue

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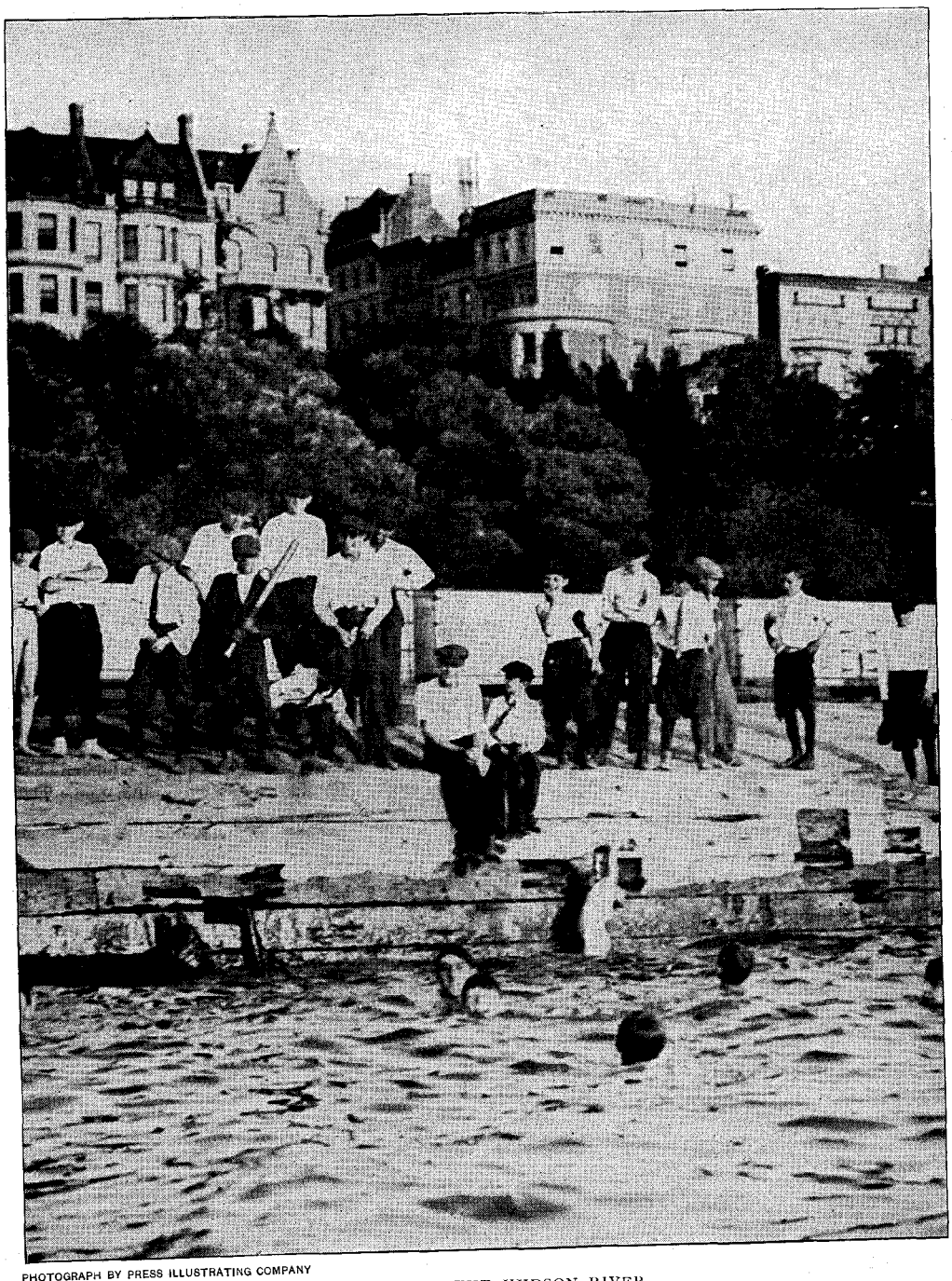

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BATHING IN THE HUDSON RIVER

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GETTING A GOOD DRINK OF CROTON

ENJOY THEMSELVES IN HOT WEATHER

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GUARDING A CHURCH AGAINST SUFFRAGETTES

St. Paul's Church, Brixton, in England, is reported to have been under guard day and night by Boy Scouts owing to threats by suffragettes that they would damage the edifice. The Scouts were on patrol duty in three-hour shifts

PHOTOGRAPH BY PRENTISS FRENCH

CARRYING TREES AND SHRUBS TO BEAUTIFY THE SCHOOL GROUNDS

The boys who attend the Bishop School, a small district school in the Berkshire Hills near Williamstown, Massachusetts, recently organized as Boy Scouts, and began to improve the school grounds. The picture shows some of them bringing young trees and shrubs from the woods to the school in order to beautify its surroundings

SOME NOVEL ACTIVITIES OF BOY SCOUTS IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA

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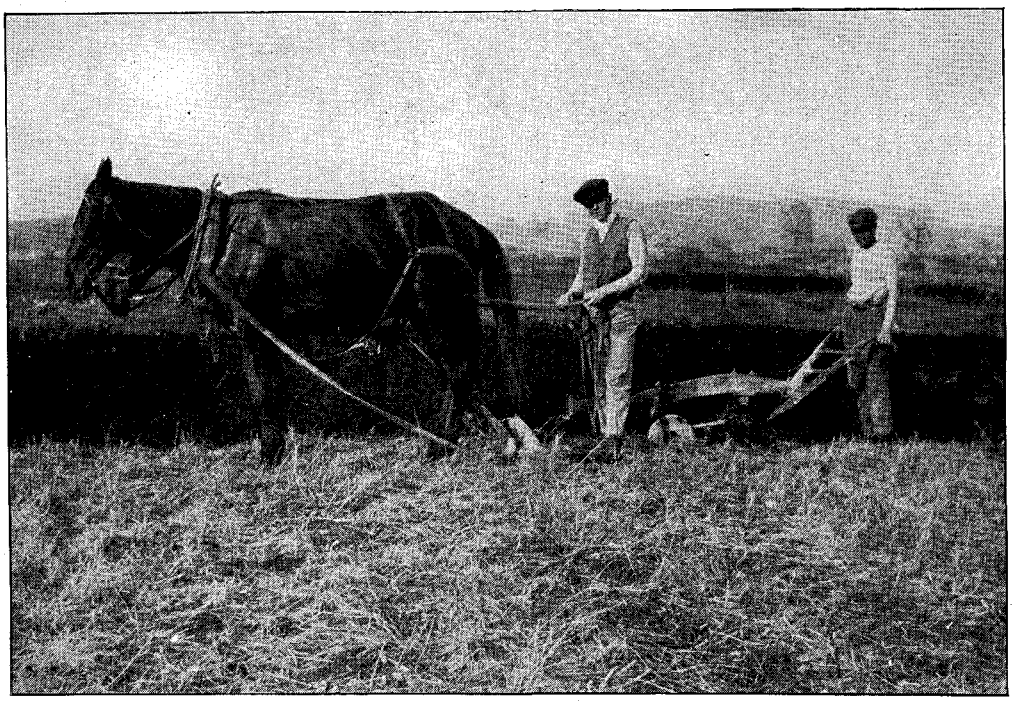
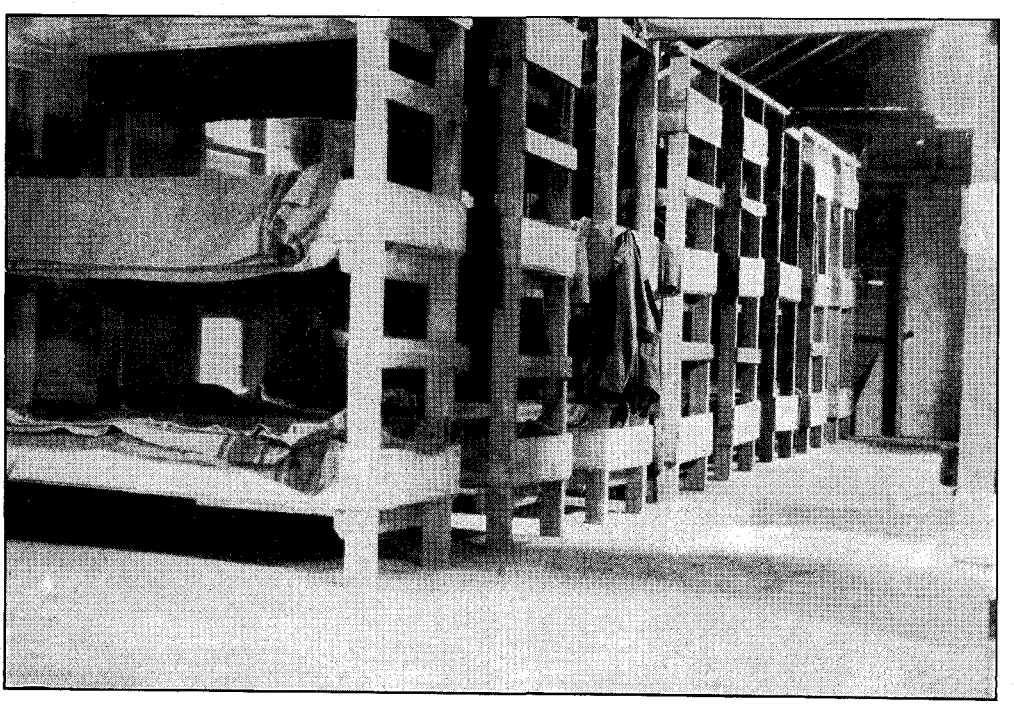


THIS KIND OF WORK IS GOOD FUN FOR THE CITY BOY



BUNK-HOUSE AT THE FARM BUILT FOR THEIR OWN USE BY NEW YORK CITY'S JUVENILE OFFENDERS

THE NEW IDEA IN REFORMATORY WORK

In New York City's Reformatory at New Hampton, New York, under the guidance of Miss Katharine B. Davis, the boys work out their own salvation and enjoy themselves into the bargain. See editorial account

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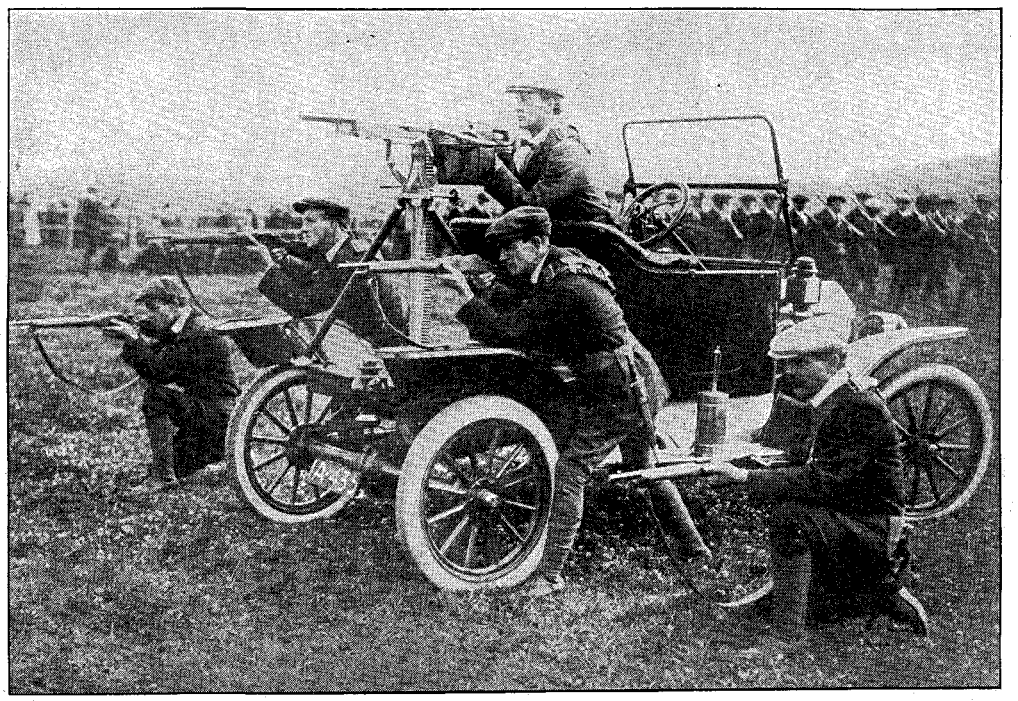
NURSES ARRIVING AT LARNE FOR INSPECTION BY SIR EDWARD CARSON



PHOTOGRAPH BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

A MACHINE GUN ON AN AUTOMOBILE

ARE THE IRISH PREPARING FOR WAR?

Many persons think that the Irish preparations for an armed conflict are only a gigantic "bluff," and that the leaders of both factions know that the British Empire will not permit open hostilities though it is indifferent as to arming and drilling. But the rank and file seem to look upon their military responsibilities seriously, as shown in the above pictures, and there is no question as to the large sums that have been spent in war equipments both for munitions and for possible care of wounded soldiers

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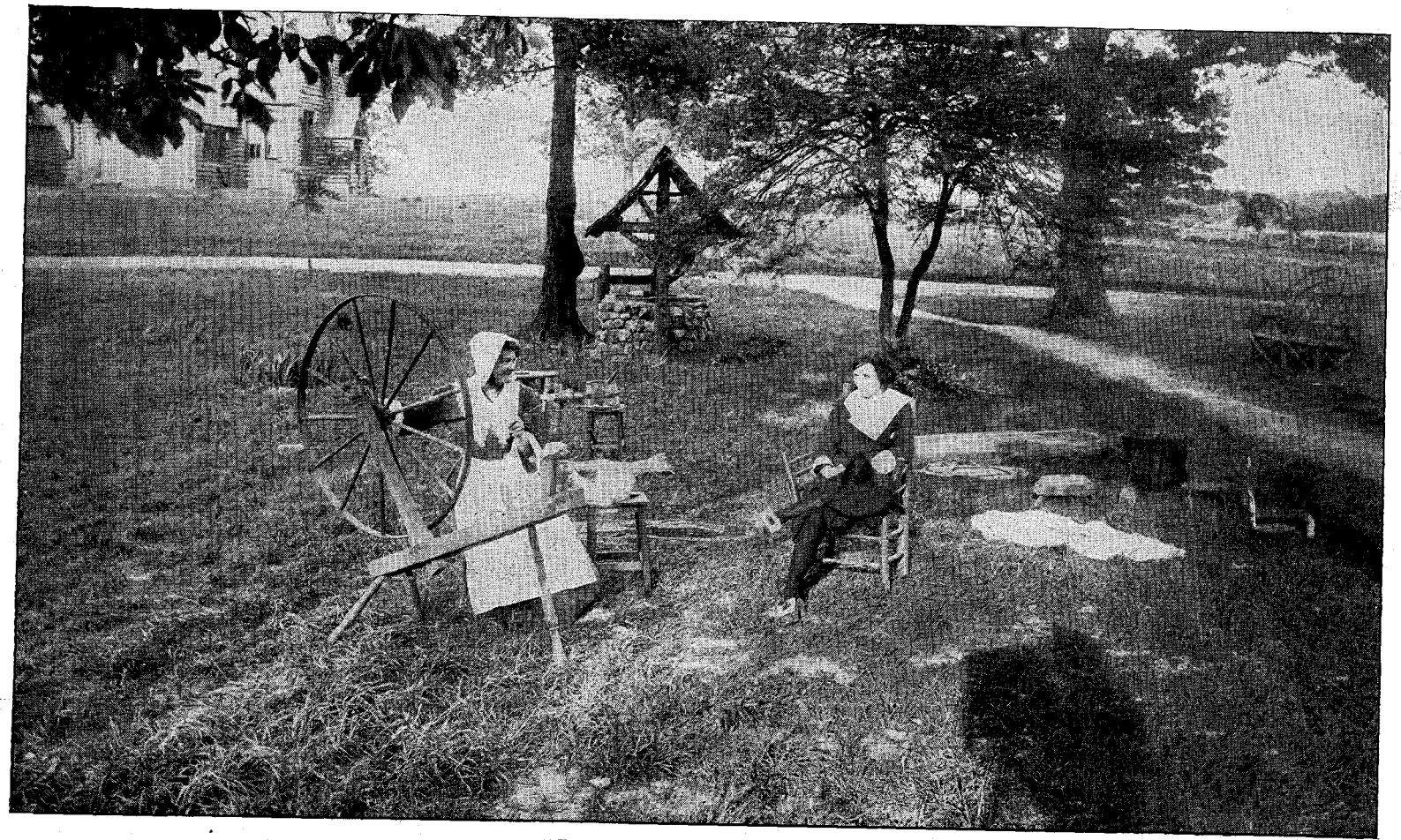

"PRISCILLA AND JOHN"

(From "Miles Standish" as written and played by girls of the Berry School, Rome, Georgia)

As an experiment, the English teacher of the Berry School, where boys and girls of the Southern mountain districts have a chance to win education through their own efforts, induced a number of girls, from fifteen to eighteen, to dramatize Longfellow's poem. As produced a few weeks ago the play was entirely the work of the girls, the best parts of the dialogue from various hands having been welded into a harmonious whole

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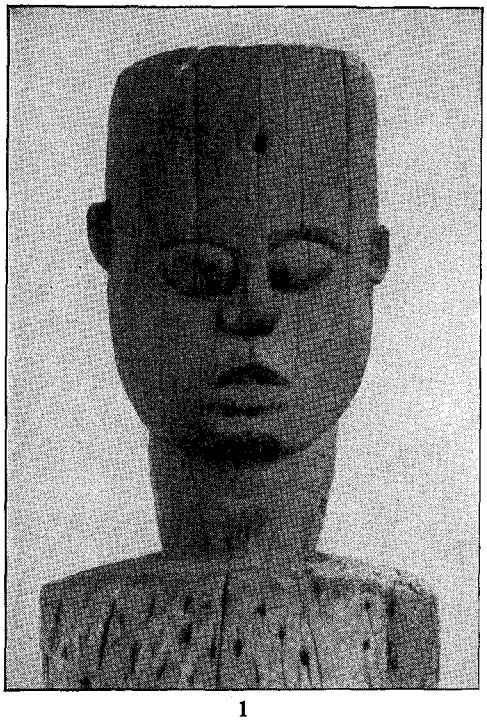

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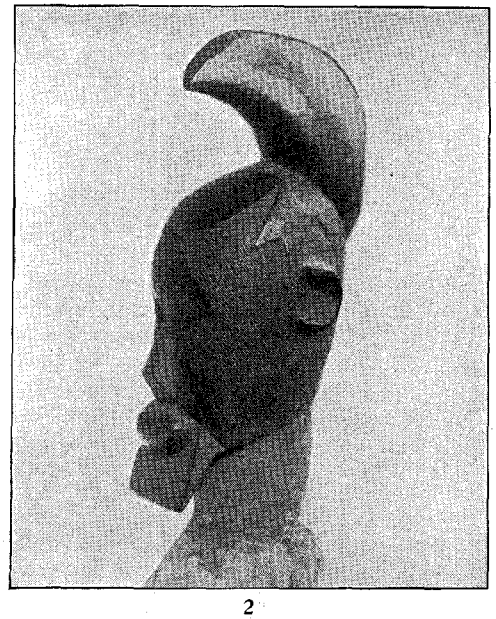

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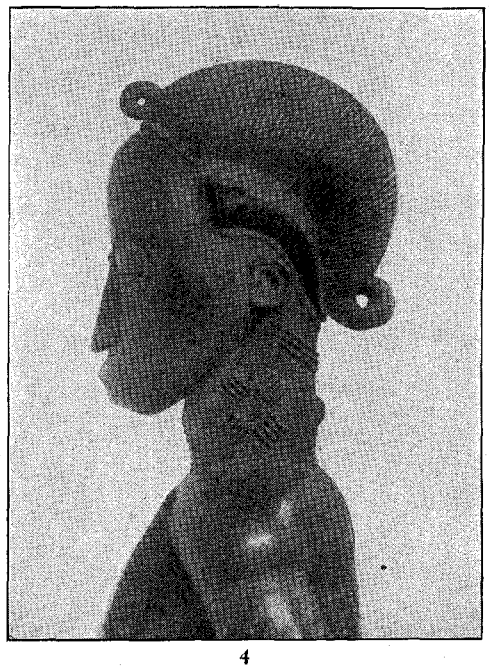

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PHOTOGRAPHS BY PRESS ILLUSTRATING COMPANY

SCULPTURE AMONG AFRICAN NEGROES

These pictures, which represent part of an exhibition recently held in Berlin, Germany, in which an entire gallery was devoted to native African work, suggest the question, Did the Cubist movement originate in Africa? These Negro sculptures, indeed, are of wood instead of clay or stone, but the artists seem in their work to be attempting to express *subjective ideas rather than merely trying to imitate nature.* The pictures represent: (1) Head of a Fetish (Congo). (2) Head of a tribe leader (Belgian Congo). (3) Head made of red wood (Madagascar). (4) Head of a small statue (Belgian Congo)

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that if an employer failed to comply with the law in protecting women in industry from dangerous machinery, and that if nevertheless a woman, having knowledge, continued to work, she had no right to recover damages; that is, they decided that the deeply wronged party was oppressed and the party that did the wrong protected by the Constitution which was supposed to guarantee justice. For sixteen years this was the law, until finally the Court reversed itself and established justice. I hold that in this instance the people ought to have had the right to establish justice sixteen years earlier, so that it might have been the law during the sixteen years when injustice was the law. Under the pressure of enlightened public opinion, I believe that the Bakeshop Case has now been well-nigh repealed by various other decisions of the Supreme Court; but the matter is open to doubt, and it should not be open to doubt.

We have passed a Constitutional amendment designed to do away with the Ives decision; but whether we have succeeded or not cannot be told until the Court that rendered the Ives decision passes with supreme power upon the effort of the people to undo what the Court formerly did.

My contention is that we are not concerned with the question whether Mr. Taft and his followers are right or wrong in holding that the judge-made laws that forbid compensation to injured employees, that forbid the limiting of hours of labor in dangerous trades, that forbid the recovery by maimed women of damages from careless or brutal employers, are "the best laws we have." We are greatly concerned, however, with the question as to whether we have or have not the right to decide these questions for ourselves instead of having them decided for us by men whose decisions we regard as unjust. We hold that the people themselves should be given the right to say finally and conclusively whether they do or do not agree with these decisions, and whether these decisions are or are not to stand as the law of the land—not the law adopted by the people themselves, but the law imposed on them from without and against their protests.

This is all that is meant by the somewhat misleading term "recall of judicial decisions." What we aim to accomplish would be better expressed by the phrase "the right of the people to review judge-made law." This of course includes the right of the people to review judge-made constitutions, which is what all constitutions must become if their meaning is to be determined with practical finality by judicial decisions. The constitutions are now in almost all cases adopted by popular vote. A constitution is merely the highest expression of the law. Constitution-making is the highest form of law-making. It is emphatically the act of the people themselves. But if the power is, not theoretically but in actual practice, granted to a small group of men, however well-meaning, to put any interpretation they please upon what the people have done, it amounts in practice to taking away the right of the people to make their own constitutions and their own laws.

In practice, the people can control their legislative bodies. The legislator is elected for a short time, and he can be speedily replaced if he misrepresents his constituents. Moreover, wherever the people find that they are thus misrepresented by the legislators, they can, by the adoption of the initiative and referendum, take the remedy into their own hands. Now, all that those of us who are discontented with the reactionary or Bourbon decisions, such as those alluded to above, desire to do is to give the people the same right to make their own laws so far as the judges are concerned that they now have so far as the legislators are concerned. I am really advocating only that the people be actually, and not merely theoretically, given the right which the eminent judges above quoted say is theirs and cannot lawfully or with propriety be taken from them. I am not speaking of any ordinary decision in the course of the administration of justice between man and man. I am not speaking of judicial decisions properly so-called at all. I am speaking of the function, assumed by the American court almost alone among the courts of civilized nations, to enact laws; for this is precisely what the courts have done in such cases as those mentioned above, even though the enactment take what is seemingly a merely prohibitory form.

If the lawmaking power is not responsible to the people for whom the laws are made, then our American system of government is a failure. The courts are as emphatically the servants of the people in this matter as are the legislators themselves. Unquestionably the court must pay no heed to the wishes of the people in doing justice as between man and man, precisely as the legislative and executive officers must pay no

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heed to the wishes of the people or any other consideration when the question is one in which violence or corruption or any other immorality is involved. The public servant must serve his own conscience or he cannot serve the public, and this is true of judicial precisely as it is true of legislative and executive officers. But in matters of policy the public servant must also represent the people or else our representative government is a sham. It is for the people themselves to make their own laws. It is not only their right but their duty to insist that their views in lawmaking shall obtain, and not the antagonistic views of their servants, whether these servants be on the bench, in the legislature, or in executive office. If the legislature takes one view of the powers defined by the Constitution and the court takes another view, then it should be the right of the people to decide between their two sets of servants and say which view is correct. I ask for the necessary Constitutional amendment which will give the people the power lawfully to exercise this right.

I care nothing for the methods of obtaining this result so long as the result is lawfully obtained, and I care less than nothing for the terminology used in describing the methods. Whether the process is styled "a quick method of amending the Constitution" or "the exercise of the right of the people in a specific case to pass on the interpretation of the Constitution" is to my mind of no consequence. The fundamental question is that the people shall have the right to make their own laws, and to declare what these laws are, if their judgment differs from that of their servants in public life. The right should be exercised with self-control and caution. It should be exercised sparingly. But it should exist and should be available for exercise. The highest right of a free people is the right to make their own laws; and this right does not exist if, under the pretense of interpretation, an outside body can nullify the laws. Whether in such cases the nullifying body calls itself a legislature or a court or an executive is not of the slightest consequence. Whether we are dealing with a legislature-made law or with a judge-made law is not of the slightest consequence. A free people must have power over its own laws. It must have power to review legislature-made law; therefore it should have power to review judge-made law.

INDUSTRY VERSUS ALCOHOL

BY LEWIS EDWIN THEISS

WE were discussing Billy Sunday and the economic effect of his work.

"The Vice-President of the C—— Iron Works told me," said a manufacturer of railway cars, "that his company could have afforded to pay its employees a quarter of a million dollars more than their wages during the period that Billy Sunday was working among them."

The corporation concerned is one of the great steel companies of the country. It employs thousands of men.

"Why was that?" I asked.

"Because of the increased efficiency of the men. They were steadier. Accidents decreased remarkably. They produced enough extra steel to make their work worth the quarter million additional."

"It is interesting to find that religion has such an effect on every-day life," I observed.

"Religion as such had little to do with it," replied the car-maker, "except that it started it. The thing that made those men efficient was cutting out the drink. Billy Sunday got them all on the water wagon. They became sober and stayed sober. They could run their machines with steady hands and true eyes. The men themselves realize what a difference it makes. They are strong for prohibition. If the people of Pittsburgh and its vicinity could vote on the temperance question to-day, the saloons would be wiped out there."

"The manufacturers are strong for prohibition, too. They never gave much thought to the matter before. But this demonstration of Billy Sunday's has made us all strong for prohibition. We *know* now that most of our accidents are due to whisky. For years we have been trying to find a way to secure

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a high degree of efficiency among our men. We never succeeded. Along comes this preacher and accomplishes more in a few weeks than we have ever been able to do.

"We know now that until booze is banished we can never have really efficient workmen. We're fools if we don't profit by what he has shown us. Take it from me, booze has got to go. We are not much interested in the moral side of the matter as such. It is purely a matter of dollars and cents. They say corporations have no souls. From this time forth corporations are going to show mighty little soul toward the man who drinks."

Thus, from the lips of a man who typifies all that we associate with the term "big business," we have the new creed that is to put rum out of the running. Alcohol must go. The thing that temperance fanatics have been unable to accomplish, that a political party has failed to do, that even religion has not been able to bring about, is shortly to come to pass. Alcohol is going. Efficiency demands it. Industry calls for it. The signs of its passing are on every hand.

Nothing but mental bias has kept us from reaching this view-point years ago. We were prepossessed in favor of alcohol. We have hitherto refused to consider alcohol dispassionately. Colonel Thomas Hartley, one of Washington's commanders, who was stationed in the Alleghanies to protect the frontier from Indians, at one time reported that his command was in bad shape, as their whisky and flour were nearly exhausted. The men of '76 esteemed the one as highly as they did the other. Both were regarded as staples of life. Not more than two or three generations ago it was regarded as a shocking thing to attempt to harvest the crops without providing a plentiful supply of whisky for the reapers. In 1790 William Ellis, a pioneer settler of Muncy, Pennsylvania, writing to his friend Samuel Wallis, the Quaker land speculator, says in part: "We have done cuting the grain & have halled all the wheat of our own raising and some of the Tennants in. . . . We have cut the harvest without spirits and without raising wages."

Truly, we have come a long way, when thus we face exactly about and regard whisky, not as an essential to efficiency, but as the chief hindrance to efficiency. This is a scientific generation, and we are willing to see things as they are. Our scientists have shown us the true nature of alcohol. As Dr. Mary Wolfe, for many years head of the Pennsylvania State Hospital for the Insane at Norristown, points out, alcohol can be classed with ether, chloroform, morphine, cocaine, and other habit-forming and soul-destroying drugs. It is responsible for a large part of our insanity, imbecility, disease, and degeneracy. And now comes big business showing us that it is responsible for most of our inefficiency.

Not many months ago a distressing accident occurred in one of our big industrial plants that, in respect to safety, is regarded as a model. The machinery in this plant is guarded with the most serviceable devices, the printed rules are clear, the foreman vigilant. Yet suddenly there were horrifying cries, and the shrieks of one in agony. The machinery was stopped and a mangled body drawn forth. The victim was one of the most efficient workers in the establishment. He was so horribly mangled that he died in a few minutes.

Following their invariable rule, the managers of the establishment called for an unbiased report on the accident. A scientific expert made an investigation. He reported that the machinery was as safe as it could be made, that the discipline was good, that everything *within* the factory was commendable.

His investigation did not end there. Finding no cause for the tragedy within the factory, the engineer went *outside* in his inquiry. Near by he found a saloon. Also he learned that during the noon hour, and just preceding the fatal accident, the dead man had visited the saloon and indulged in several drinks. His eye had become just dim enough, his hand unsteady enough, to spell death for him. An unsteady lurch, as his fellows testified, had thrown him into the whirling machinery.

In another industrial establishment, in which a huge crane daily lifts tons upon tons of steel, two men were recently killed and three badly maimed by a slip on the part of the crane operator. He, too, was skilled and competent. But this time he started the machinery a few seconds too soon. The huge masses of metal about to be swung by the crane went crashing down on the five men below. Again there was an expert inquiry, and once more the finding was that during the luncheon hour the operator had slipped out of the shop and across an alley to a saloon.

To quote in this matter that stanch cham-

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pion of human rights, the Philadelphia "North American:"

"There was a time—and not so very long ago, either—when it was cheaper for the great industries to grind up human beings than to install safety devices and employ experts to find the causes of accidents and guard against further accidents. But that day is past. The damages assessed in the courts for deaths and injuries in industry have laid a new burden of expense upon the owners. This is true in spite of those useful but barbaric devices of legalism, "contributory negligence" and the "fellow-servant clause," and in spite of tortuous court procedure. Once a five-thousand-dollar verdict for a slain worker would have startled the community; to-day awards of three and four and five times that amount create little comment.

"But a stronger reason for the solicitude of industry for its human raw material lies in the imminence of an effective workingmen's compensation law which will sweep aside all the obstructions of legal procedure and provide automatically for fixed payments in settlement for death or disablement. It is to prepare for the inevitable system that the managements of big industries are showing such zeal in promoting safety and seeking the causes of accidents."

That is why the saloon is going. Machinery is guarded, safety devices are installed, human ingenuity exerted to the utmost to guard the worker, and yet accidents continue. This campaign of the manufacturers against alcohol is one for "safety first." While the saloon exists there can be no safety. Hence the saloon is doomed.

The case has been well stated by Thomas D. West, manager of a Cleveland steel foundry, who started the Anti-Accident Association. Writing in the "Survey," Mr. West says: "The law says to our industries, 'If a man in your employ loses his fingers, an eye, or a limb, you or your insurance agencies are liable for a heavy indemnity.' Yet saloons are licensed to be located next door to factories, to sell employees drink that will weaken their limbs, befuddle their intellects, and thus render them liable to accidents that even the best safety appliances and the watchfulness of superintendents cannot prevent. This outwitting of justice, common sense, and humanity, supported by laws, is responsible for many of the two million injuries and thirty-five thousand deaths that occur annually in American industries."

Last October the American Foundrymen's Association began a National campaign to "push the saloon back from the doorways of industrial plants." In November the License Commissioners of Cuyahoga County, in which Cleveland is situated, closed many of the saloons near the gateways of industrial plants. The owners of those plants have just that much advantage over their rivals in other places.

The logic of this demand to "push back the saloon" is irresistible. Public opinion long ago drove the saloon away from church and school. It will not long tolerate it in a place where it directly causes the maiming and killing of men, thus putting a needless burden upon industry, labor, and the State.

Indeed, industry will not stop with "pushing back" the saloon. Industry means to eliminate the saloon. It has already started to do so. And it is accomplishing its purpose by discriminating against the men who frequent the saloon. Mr. Wallace H. Rowe, President of the Pittsburgh Steel Company, which employs more than five thousand men, recently filed a petition with the judges of Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, against the saloon. Mr. Rowe's petition declared that the high cost of living was made more burdensome upon the families of workingmen because twenty per cent of the workers' earnings, on the average, go to the saloons. At the same time, he said, the cost of steel is increased by an overhead charge for accidents, eighty-five per cent of which are due directly or indirectly to liquor.

Similar testimony comes from the Berwick shops of the American Car and Foundry Company. In February, 1914, this notice was posted in the Berwick plant: "Workmen frequenting drinking-places coming to or going from their work will be replaced by non-drinking men as rapidly as possible."

This notice was posted in consequence of a visit to Berwick of the Rev. Henry W. Stough, the evangelist, who, like Billy Sunday, has been conducting a vigorous crusade against the drink evil. The resulting increase in the efficiency of the steel workers in consequence of his visit was an eye-opener to the company. "We did not realize until the last three months," said the general superintendent, Mr. W. S. Johnson, "that the drink habit was responsible for a lot of our accidents. We have had a general awakening in this town. Since the beginning of Dr. Stough's campaign against 'booze,' accidents

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in our plant have been reduced more than thirty per cent."

Two weeks after the liquor-drinkers employed by the American Car and Foundry Company fell under the ban, consumers of strong drink in the plants of the American Sheet and Tinplate Company, the "tinplate trust," met the same fate. Thousands of employees at Vandegrift, New Kensington, Hyde Park, and Leechburg were notified that they must stop drinking. Those who belonged to fraternal orders that maintained "sideboards" were ordered to withdraw from these organizations. Employees were also forbidden to sign the applications of persons seeking liquor licenses. This order affected all the plants of the company. Nearly six thousand men were affected in the Vandegrift region alone.

From the Lukens Iron and Steel Company's plant at Coatesville, Pennsylvania, comes the same story of increased efficiency through the abolition of alcohol. Coatesville is the town where, some time ago, a Negro was burned at the stake. It has a large population of iron workers. Also, it had many saloons. The combination made Coatesville more or less notorious. After the Negro burning, saloons were banished from the town. The result was beyond belief. The town became a decent place of residence. Drunken men were a rarity. Arrests fell off amazingly. Best of all, accidents in the steel mills were reduced more than forty per cent. That was another eye-opener. When, in March last, an effort was made to restore the saloon to Coatesville, Charles L. Huston, Vice-President of the Lukens Company, rose from a sick-bed to protest in court against the re-establishment of the saloon in Coatesville. In case the saloon was restored to Coatesville, Mr. Huston made it known, the iron company would employ a detective force to watch its employees, and men who frequented the saloons would be replaced by men who did not drink. The Lukens Iron Company does not intend to have its accident list increased if it can be prevented.

Neither do other big employers. And that is why alcohol is doomed. The old song used to run something like this: "If the devil's in the way, we will roll it over him." Alcohol is in the way of industrial efficiency, and industry is about to "roll it over" alcohol. Early in the current year, 1914, the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie Railroad posted a notice forbidding its men to drink. Apparently the men paid little heed. Detectives were employed to ferret out the drinkers, and one day in January one hundred and twenty-six men were summarily "fired." Conductors, engineers, trainmen, and brakemen were included in the list. When it was said that these were only the first dismissals and that others would follow if drinking were not discontinued, there was a rush for the water wagon.

The Pennsylvania Railroad, noted for its leadership in transportation affairs, has set the pace in this new movement against the saloon. Some years ago the company abolished the practice of paying its employees by check, as it was found that to get the checks cashed the men frequently had to go to the saloon. Now all wages are paid in cash. The company has a rigid rule, not only against drinking while on duty, but against the use of intoxicants at any time. Even the frequenting of places where liquor is sold is sufficient cause for dismissal of an employee of this road.

The Pennsylvania has 125,000 employees. But so rigidly is this rule enforced that few of them ever touch liquor. During the year 1913 the company's "observers," or "spotters," made 784,675 "observations," but found only 158 men who were violating the rule against liquor. Truly, when a great corporation like the Pennsylvania Railroad will make on an average more than six observations a year on each of 125,000 men, it means to make an end of alcohol in its army of workers.

Go where you will, you will find the same thing. Railways, steel mills, factories, either already have "put the ban on booze" or are about to do so. Competitors will be compelled to follow suit or go to the wall. Efficiency is the crying need of the day. Alcohol must go because it is the enemy of efficiency.

Even the liquor men—at least the keenest of them—sense what is coming. Let me quote from a saloon-keeper's letter to the Kansas City "Star," in which the writer told why he was getting out of the liquor business: "My reason for quitting the liquor traffic is not that I am rich, or old, or troubled by my conscience. I simply have decided to get out while the getting is good. I believe I can read the handwriting on the wall. I believe the finish of the booze business in this country is in sight. I prefer to step from under before the roof falls in. . . .

"The business in my place has been grow-

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ing less with suspicious steadiness for more than two years. When I first looked about for a cause, I couldn't find any. Other saloonkeepers had the same complaint wherever I went about town. I had occasion to go to St. Louis and Chicago, and the saloon men there, too, complained that business was bad. Nearly all of them blamed the state of business on 'hard times.'

"But the hard-times talk did not convince me. Hard times might account for a temporary falling off in trade with some, but I noticed that the men who ceased to come to my place, or who came less often, were not men who would be affected in their drinking by an alleged shortage in cash. My best customers were fairly prosperous business men, and it was the falling away of these that was cutting down my business.

"In the last five years I have spent my time in front of my bar 'mixing with the trade.' I had given up drinking years before, because I had learned that a man cannot drink booze and sell it. I came to know intimately many of the business men who were good patrons of mine, and when one of them ceased to come in I would take advantage of the first opportunity to ask why. Usually they would laugh and answer, 'Oh, I'm on the water wagon for a little while.' But when I pressed them for something more definite, I would get something like this:

"'Social and business conditions have changed until booze and booze fighting have no place in the present-day scheme of things. The ability to carry a jag gracefully is no longer esteemed as one of the polite accomplishments of a gentleman. Business life is too strenuous these days for a man to hamper himself with a befuddled brain. And with a realization that they can't drink themselves and remain at the top notch of efficiency, business men are demanding that their employees let booze alone. Corporations and firms are not hiring drinkers, and they are getting rid of old employees who do drink.' . . .

"All these things point in just one direction, to my way of thinking. They mean that the men of this country are making up their minds that drinking is bad business, and does not afford compensations sufficient to offset the toll of time and money and health it takes. Drunkards there are and will be so long as booze is to be had, and they are panic-stricken at the suggestion that country-wide prohibition may prevail. But the self-respecting and social drinkers, the real dependence of the liquor traffic, are preparing to banish booze.

"And, take it from me, when that time comes booze will be banished, effectively and completely. When it becomes a serious offense against the Federal law for a man to manufacture, import, sell, handle, or possess liquor, booze drinking will cease."

The signs of the times indicate that that time is near at hand. When, added to being an offense against the law, booze drinking means the loss of one's job, "booze drinking *will* cease." And that time is almost here.

Scoffers may sneer at prohibition and call it an impossible dream. But look at Kansas. Kansas has had prohibition for thirty years. Of course the laws have been violated. Of course it has been possible within thirty years to get a drink in Kansas. But all the time drinking has steadily decreased. The laws have kept getting tighter and tighter. Now the State Legislature, made up largely of boys who grew to manhood without ever seeing a saloon, has made a second violation of the liquor law a felony. Under that law one man has already been sent to prison for nine years. Kansas means to stop effectually and forever the slight illicit trade in whisky that still continues within her borders.

When you know something about what thirty years of prohibition has done for Kansas you will understand why Kansas means to stop the drinking of alcohol absolutely. When the corn of Kansas was burning to a cinder last summer under the fiery drought, the Governor of the State issued a proclamation saying that he hoped no one would waste any sympathy on Kansas. "With more than $200,000,000 in our banks," he said, "we could weather a worse storm than this." As a matter of fact, Kansas could better have afforded such a roasting than any other State in the Union. Her per capita wealth in cash is $118, while each Kansan is credited with $1,684 as his or her share of the State's assessed wealth. In 87 of her 105 counties Kansas has no insane. In 54 of this number there are no feeble-minded. Ninety-six counties have no inebriates. Thirty-eight county poorhouses are empty. The pauper population of the State falls short of 600. The others—not the paupers—own live stock worth $255,000,000. In the last twelve months they have added more than $45,000,000 to their taxable personal property. At one time recently the jails in 53 counties

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were empty, and 65 counties had no prisoners in the penitentiary. Some counties have not called a Grand Jury to try a criminal case in ten years. Only two per cent of the population are illiterate. This ratio is next to the lowest in the land, and two-thirds lower than that of Massachusetts. The death rate—due to sound minds in sound bodies—has fallen from 17 to 7 per 1,000.

This is the effect of thirty years of prohibition in Kansas. This is the effect of the resulting efficiency. This is the *inevitable* result of that efficiency. This is what other States may look forward to when the inefficiency due to alcohol is banished. And alcohol is already passing. It has run counter to industry. Industry has decreed its end.

SHALL THE DOCTOR TELL THE TRUTH?

BY JULIAN WALTER BRANDEIS

ONE night a short while ago I was called to see a stranger, and I was issued promptly into his room, with no further comment about his illness than the information given me by his wife at the door that he was very ill. She put off my further questions, saying that she was unwilling to alarm her husband by any conference outside his hearing.

I entered the room to confront a very sick man. The evidences of extremity were plainly marked on him as he sat propped up in bed against the pillows—the blue skin, the short breath, and the heavy bags beneath his eyes.

I prepared myself mentally for a difficult campaign, and as I sat down at his bedside I took his hand to greet him, intending at the some time to study his pulse. But he detained my hand in his palm for a moment and, looking me straight in the eye, said to me with apparent calm, although with great physical effort:

"Doctor, if I am in immediate danger I want you to tell me so frankly when you have finished your examination, as I have important affairs to straighten out with my lawyer."

For just a moment I was staggered. Then—I hope without any visible hesitation—I replied:

"Well, sir, I prefer to wait—to defer my examination for half an hour, or an hour, if need be, until you can see your lawyer. You are sick, you know that, and any man is sick enough even when he is perfectly well to have his affairs in good shape. I certainly will not advise you any differently or any further when I get through. You called me to help you, not to discuss your condition, I imagine."

My reply had the proper effect. He asked his wife to ring up his lawyer, and with a whimsical smile he nodded to me to go ahead, which I did without further delay. And he got well for the time being, which he might not have done if the shock had been added of telling him my opinion after that examination.

Of course the problem presented in the case just cited was extremely simple—in fact, scarcely a problem at all. Any person possessed of a modicum of judgment would have promptly realized that only harm could result from the truth told under such circumstances. But if we admit that the shock of knowing the full truth would have meant death in such a case, we can understand by analogy that the facts told to a sufferer whose condition is precarious in a lesser degree will still produce a serious demoralization of his nerve force which will finally be his undoing.

Let it be understood at once that nerve shock can be, and is very often, the immediate, if not the sole, cause of complete prostration and even death. A person goes through a railway wreck or a shipwreck, or witnesses a murder or a serious accident, and promptly undergoes a complete nervous breakdown, although experiencing in no way physical suffering or injury sufficient to produce the state resulting. Men who have been caught in revolving machinery, those who have been in collisions, and others who have fallen from great heights, have described their awful terror at their apparently inevitable doom, but they have also told that they felt nothing when

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the fearful impact occurred, showing complete loss of nerve tone from the mere mental terror. And still more important, where the expected crash has been averted, the threatened participants have been frequently thrown into a state of severe shock.

In some instances the mere breaking of bad news suddenly has resulted seriously to the affected person. The Irishman who was deputed to convey the news of the death of a companion in a railway wreck to the victim's wife apparently realized this. He met the erstwhile wife at the door of her home and inquired of her if the widow of Jim O'Grady lived there!

The scientific study of shock has lately received considerable impetus through the efforts of Dr. George W. Crile, and it has been demonstrated that a definite pathological lesion obtains in this condition that is demonstrable under the microscope. There is a shrinking of the bodies of certain brain cells which shows the exhaustion caused by harmful impulses received from without. And fear stands pre-eminent as the causative factor of this morbid state.

Some animals, according to the experiments of this investigator, are very easily thrown into a state of shock by fear; for instance, such as depend upon fleetness solely as a means of safety, as the deer and the rabbit. Others, such as the dog and the cat, with better defensive powers, are less likely to experience harmful results from the same cause; and, finally, such animals as the turtle, surrounded by a carapace, show practically no susceptibility to shock. There seems ample evidence that human beings vary likewise in their resistance to nerve shock, with their strength of character and degree of nerve force acting as their protective armor.

The individual physician is the only one who can determine just how much damage has been done by the frank truth he has told in his experience. Dr. R. B. Carter relates a most interesting pertinent case as follows:

"Many years ago, soon after beginning practice, I had a patient who was also an intimate friend. He was a man of middle age whose health was hopelessly broken by a complication of diseases. I told his sisters of his condition, and they wrote to a brother with whom the patient was not on friendly terms.

"This brother, without giving any warning of his intention, immediately visited the invalid. He arrived unexpectedly at the house late one evening, and at once went to the sick-room, where he so spoke and acted that I was sent for. As soon as I arrived the patient directed every one else to go away, and then, saying that his brother had talked to him in such a manner as to indicate that his death was imminent, added that he relied upon me to tell the truth exactly. I said it must be manifest to his own consciousness that he was losing ground. He asked how long he had to live, and I replied that it was impossible to say. He rejoined that I must have some idea in my own mind—that I must think of his prospect of living in terms of days or weeks or months. I said that I thought of it in terms of many weeks, but not of many months. He was sitting up in bed talking in a perfectly quiet and natural way, and on receiving my last answer said that it was enough. He apologized for calling me out at the late hour, thanked me for answering his questions frankly, and held out his hand to say good-night. As he grasped mine his head drooped, and he died instantly without a sound or a struggle, killed by the shock of the intelligence as effectually as if he had been shot through the heart."

I know of one noted doctor who is so well convinced of the damage done to the patient by a knowledge of the seriousness of his condition that he goes to an extreme—tells a direct lie, in fact—in order to reassure the sufferer. He has realized that a medical consultation is ever a mutual affair, the doctor being under quite as close a scrutiny by the patient as is the patient by the doctor. His glance, every question he puts, any remark however casual, a mere persistence in a detail of his examination—in short, his entire method and manner—react upon the sick person and convey to his mind any adverse opinion long before it has been expressed. The physician referred to, knowing this, adopts a unique course with such patients as he deems in danger of being shocked by an unfavorable opinion. When a patient comes to him in consultation stating, for example, that he has heart trouble, and nervously recites a group of symptoms with which he suffers to support the fact, the doctor merely paces up and down the room, and, analyzing the symptoms, declares emphatically that the case is plainly one of stomach trouble which will readily improve. And at that interview he never as much as examines the patient's heart.

I can attest to the salutary effect of just such handling as has been described, and I

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have in mind a woman, who had remained indoors for several years after being informed that she was in imminent danger from the slightest exertion, who recovered her courage and resumed her normal duties promptly after being treated in this manner.

The physical benefit resulting from psychical influence is one of the corollaries picked up in the wake of many an exploded "cure." In the try-out of much-vaunted and heralded remedial specifics the early sanguine cases have always shown a marked improvement, even though the remedy has subsequently been proved useless. It seems only humane, then, to help a hopeless case by keeping up the courage, and not to demoralize the patient further by an unnecessarily bald statement of what appear to be the facts.

Repeatedly there has been reported in the press the suicide of a person who has learned the truth suddenly, when it does not seem unlikely that if time had been allowed to pass before stating the facts the condition would have lost some of its terror through the sufferer having gradually become reconciled to the advance of the affliction. Such a case was that of the man who committed suicide some years ago after being told, as bluntly as he had asked, that he would shortly become blind. It seems reasonable to believe that if the question had been evaded in some such manner as by declaring that further observation would be necessary to study the condition and to watch the result of treatment, such a man might have gradually become accustomed to his visitation and some of the terror of the situation have been thus abated.

De Maupassant tells a story illustrative of anticipatory terror in his tale "The Coward." The unfortunate fellow had challenged another to a duel, and as he primed his pistol and assured himself of the high degree of his courage he suddenly placed the muzzle in his mouth and blew out his brains. In contrast, however, the episode might be told of a well-known vaudeville actor who was taken to a city hospital suffering from alcoholism in a slightly more pronounced degree than usual. "Bill," said the doctor to him, "you will have to cut out drink or you will go blind." Bill hesitated a moment, reflectively, and then replied, "Well, doctor, I've seen about everything there is to see, so I guess I'll go on drinking."

There is a further reason why a physician should hesitate to define the period of a man's life expectancy, and that is that, after all, he is only expressing his judgment in the circumstances; and it were trite to moralize upon the fallibility of human judgment. It is not at all unusual to be consulted by a patient who takes great pride in informing you that he was given up by the doctors years before. Frequently it has been reported in the newspapers that some person of unimpeachable previous history, who has become involved in some scrape, has explained in court that he had been advised that he had but a few months to live and that he had decided to spend the remaining time in a manner calculated to anæsthetize his consciousness to some degree. Now, it may have been that the sick man's condition looked hopeless enough at the time, or that the physician merely meant to turn the patient "loose in pasture," so to speak, believing that drugs were of no further avail; but in either case the sin of carelessness, if nothing worse, attaches itself to the mistaken adviser. The most that such an unfavorable augury will accomplish is to aid in proving itself true.

If it is conceded, then, that only ill can result from venturing an opinion as to a patient's expectation of life, the physician is still confronted by a problem in deciding what to answer to the question, put to him still more frequently, as to the nature of his patient's disease. Shall he define it as tuberculosis, kidney trouble, heart disease, or cancer, as the case may be, or shall he be more vague, evading a definite statement of the exact nature of the ailment?

In the case of tuberculosis, or any other infectious disease, the issue must be met squarely—there can be no evasion; but the decision as to the proper course to be followed in other instances must depend upon two factors—namely, the character of the patient and the ability of the physician to express himself clearly and tactfully.

I regret to say that I have seen more than one poor fellow suffering worse from the knowledge that he had a heart lesion than from any symptoms caused by the affected organ. Say heart or kidney disease to some people, and you merely suggest a composite of vague and mysterious terror which means but a passport to the Beyond through a limbo of misery and suffering.

Others, however, can readily be told the truth, because they promptly grasp the exact situation and are rather fortified and rendered better able to follow directions and capably

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to cope with the situation at hand. To them an evasion would be irritating and unsatisfactory and would suggest a greater seriousness than perhaps existed. Such a man was Dr. ——, a famous surgeon, who went to a hospital out West to be advised about a tumor with which he was affected. According to custom, a piece of the growth had been removed for examination, and while the pathologist was studying it under the microscope this surgeon walked into the room. He quietly put his arm around his colleague and asked him the nature of the specimen, telling him to say the truth, which no doubt he himself very well suspected. For the moment the pathologist was unequal to the ordeal, for he viewed a section of cancer through the eye-piece of the microscope. "I am not sure yet," he said, and, leaving the room, he consulted with the chief surgeon of the hospital, explaining the exact situation. "Tell him the truth," was the advice given and followed. The unfortunate man, who was great in strength of character as well as in professional attainment, underwent the necessary operation, left the hospital, and worked for two years more and harder than ever before—no doubt handling many cases like his own during the time. Then the end came suddenly. That man could be told the truth.

Regarding the ability of the doctor to express himself tactfully there can be no discussion, as that should constitute an important attribute of his professional accomplishment. If he doubt himself on any particular occasion, he had better hold his counsel lest the patient feel that he

"Speaks poniards and every word stabs."

In such circumstances his duty lies clear to inform the patient's nearest of kin of the exact situation.

EVENINGS ON THE FARM

BY ELISABETH WOODBRIDGE

WHEN we first planned to take up the farm, we looked forward with especial pleasure to our evenings. They were to be the quiet rounding in of our days, full of companionship, full of meditation. "We'll do lots of reading aloud," I said. "And we'll have long walks. There won't be much to do but walk and read. I can hardly wait." And I chose our summer books with especial reference to reading aloud.

"Of course," I said, as we fell to work at our packing, "we'll have to do all sorts of things first. But the days are so long up there, and the life is very simple. And in the evenings you'll help."

As it proved, there were indeed all sorts of things to be done, of which the very least was the unpacking. There were closets, and garrets—two garrets—and pantries—two pantries—and storerooms, all clamoring for more or less complete reconstruction. But in the evenings Jonathan certainly did help.

"It's strange how these odd jobs accumulate," I said one night, as I held the candle for him to set up a loose latch.

"They've been accumulating for a good many generations," said Jonathan.

"Yes, I suppose so. And the doors all stick, and the latches won't latch, and the shades are sulky or wild, and the pantry shelves—have you noticed?—they're all warped so they rock when you set a dish on them."

"And the chairs pull apart," he added.

"Yes. Let's not think about them all at once. Of course after we catch up we'll be all right."

"I wouldn't count too much on catching up—the farm has had a long start."

Yet even with this handicap we did seem to begin to catch up, and we could have done it a good deal faster if it had not been for the pump.

The pump was a clear case of new wine in an old bottle. It was large and very strong. The people who worked it were strong too. But the walls and floor to which it was attached were not strong at all. And so one night when Jonathan wanted a walk I was obliged instead to speak of the pump.

"What's the matter there?"

"Why, it seems to have pulled clear of its moorings. You look at it."

He looked, with that expression of meditative resourcefulness so peculiar to the true

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Yankee countenance. "Hm—needs new wood there, and there; that stuff'll never hold." And so the old bottle was patched with new skin at the points of strain, and in the zest of reconstruction Jonathan almost forgot to regret the walk. "We'll have it to-morrow night," he said. "The moon will be better."

The next evening I met him below the turn of the road. "Wonderful night it's going to be," he said, as he pushed his wheel up the last hill.

"Yes," I said, a little uneasily. I was thinking of the kitchen pump. Finally I brought myself to face it.

"There seems to be some trouble—with the pump," I said, apologetically. I felt that it was my fault, though I knew it wasn't.

"More trouble? What sort of trouble?"

"Oh, it wheezes and makes funny sucking noises, and the water spits and spits, and then bursts out, and then doesn't come at all. It sounds a little like a cat with a bone in its throat."

"Probably just that," said Jonathan; "grain of sand in the valve, very likely."

"Shall I get a plumber?"

"Plumber! I'll fix it myself in three shakes of a lamb's tail."

"Well," I said, relieved, "you can do that after supper while I see that all the chickens are in, and those turkeys, and then we'll have our walk."

Accordingly I went off on my tour. When I returned, the pale moon shadows were already beginning to show in the lingering dusk of the fading daylight. Indoors seemed very dark, but on the kitchen floor two candles sat, flaring and dipping.

"Jonathan," I called, "I'm ready."

"Well, I'm not," said a voice at my feet.

"Why, where are you? Oh, there!" I bent down and peered under the sink at a shape crouched there. "Haven't you finished?"

"Finished! I've just got the thing apart."

"I should say you had!" I regarded the various pieces of iron and leather and wood as they lay, mere dismembered shapes, about the kitchen.

"It doesn't seem as if it would ever come together again—to be a pump," I said in some depression.

"Oh, that's easy! It's just a question of time."

"How much time?"

"Heaven knows!"

"Was it the valve?"

"It was—several things." His tone had the vagueness born of concentration. I could see that this was no time to press for information. Besides, in the field of mechanics, as Jonathan has occasionally pointed out to me, I am rather like a traveler who has learned to ask questions in a foreign tongue, but not to understand the answers.

"Well, I'll bring my sewing out here—or would you rather have me read to you? There's something in the last number of—"

"No; get your sewing—blast that screw! Why doesn't it start?"

Evidently sewing was better than the last number of anything. I settled myself under a lamp, while Jonathan, in the twilight beneath the sink, continued his mystic rites, with an accompaniment of mildly vituperative or persuasive language, addressed sometimes to his tools, sometimes to the screws and nuts and other parts, sometimes against the men who made them or the plumbers who put them in. Now and then I held a candle or steadied some perverse bit of metal while he worked his will upon it. And at last the phœnix did indeed rise, the pump was again a pump—at least it looked like one.

"Suppose it doesn't work?" I suggested.

"Suppose it does," said Jonathan. A long stroke of the pump-handle, and the water streamed.

"What time is it?" he asked.

"Oh, fairly late; about ten—ten minutes past."

Instead of our walk, we stood for a moment under the big maples before the house and looked out into a sea of moonlight. It silvered the sides of the old gray barns and washed over the blossoming apple trees beyond the house. Is there anything more sweetly still than the stillness of moonlight over apple-blossoms? As we went out to the barns to lock up, even the little hen-coops looked poetic. Passing one of them, we half roused the feathered family within and heard muffled peepings and a smothered "clk-clk." Jonathan was by this time so serene that I felt I could ask him a question that had occurred to me.

"Jonathan, how long *is* three shakes of a lamb's tail?"

"Apparently, my dear, it is the whole evening," he answered, unruffled.

The next night was drizzly. Well, we would have books instead of a walk. We lighted a fire, May though it was, and settled down

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before it. "What shall we read?" I asked, feeling very cozy. Jonathan was filling his pipe with a leisurely deliberation good to look upon. With the match in his hand he paused. "Oh, I meant to tell you—those young turkeys of yours—they were still out when I came through the yard. I wonder if they went in all right."

I have always noticed that if the turkeys grow up very fat and strutty and suggestive of Thanksgiving, Jonathan calls them "our turkeys;" but in the spring, when they are committing all the naughtinesses of wild and silly youth, he is apt to allude to them as "those young turkeys of yours."

I rose wearily. "No. They never go in all right when they get out at this time—especially on wet nights. I'll have to find them and stow them."

Jonathan got up too, and laid down his pipe. "You'll need the lantern," he said.

We went out together into the drizzle—a good thing to be out in, too, if you are out for the fun of it. But when you are hunting silly little turkeys who literally don't know enough to go in when it rains, and when you expected and wanted to be doing something else, then it seems different—the drizzle seems peculiarly drizzly, the silliness of the turkeys seems particularly and unendurably silly.

We waded through the drenched grass and the tall, dripping weeds, listening for the faint, foolish peeping of the wanderers. Some we found under piled fence-rails, some under burdock leaves, some under nothing more protective than a plantain leaf. By ones and twos we collected them, half drowned yet shrilly remonstrant, and dropped them into the dry shed where they belonged. Then we returned to the house, very wet, feeling the kind of discouragement that usually besets those who are forced to furnish prudence to fools.

It might be said that, having undertaken to raise turkeys, we had to expect them to act like turkeys. But there were other interruptions in our evenings where our share of responsibility was not so plain. For example, one wet night in early June we had kindled a little fire and I had brought the lamp forward. The pump was quiescent, the little turkeys were all tucked up in the turkey equivalent for bed, the farm seemed to be cuddling down into itself for the night. We sat for a moment luxuriously regarding the flames, listening to the sighing of the wind, feeling the sweet damp air as it blew in through the open windows. I was considering which book it should be, and at last rose to possess myself of two or three.

"Sh-h-h!" said Jonathan, a warning finger raised. I stood listening.

"I don't hear anything," I said.

"Sh-h!" he repeated. "There!"

This time indeed I heard faint bird notes.

"Young robins!" He sprang up and made for the back door with long strides. I peered out through the window of the orchard-room, but saw only the reflection of the firelight and the lamp. Suddenly I heard Jonathan whistle, and I ran to the back porch. Blackness pressed against my eyeballs. "Where are you?" I called into it. The whistle again, quite near me, apparently out of the air.

"Bring a lantern," came a whisper. I got it, and came back and down the steps to the path, holding up my light and peering about in search of the voice.

"Where are you? I can't see you at all."

"Right here—look—here—up!" The voice was almost over my head. I searched the dark masses of the tree; oh, yes, the lantern revealed the heel of a shoe in a crotch, and above—yes, undoubtedly the rest of Jonathan stretched out along a limb.

"Oh! What are you doing up there?"

"Get me a long stick—hoe, clothes-pole—anything I can poke with. Quick! The cat's up here. I can hear her, but I can't see her."

I found the rake and reached it up to him. From the dark beyond him came a distressed mew.

"Now the lantern. Hang it on the teeth." He drew it up to him, then, rake in one hand and lantern in the other, proceeded to squirm out along the limb.

"Now I see her!" I saw her too—a huddle of yellow, crouched close.

"I'll have her in a minute. She'll either have to drop or be caught."

And in fact this distressing dilemma was already becoming plain to the marauder herself. Her mewings grew louder and more frequent. A few more contortions brought the climber nearer his victim. A little judicious urging with the rake and she was within reach. The rake came down to me, and a long, wild mew announced that Jonathan had clutched.

"I don't see how you're going to get down," I said, mopping the rain-mist out of my eyes.

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"Watch me," panted the contortionist. I watched a curious mass descend the tree; the lantern, swinging and jerking, fitfully illumined the pair, and I could see, now a knee and an ear, now a head and a yellow furry shape, now a white collar, nose, and chin. There was a last, long, scratching slide, I snatched the lantern, and Jonathan stood beside me, holding by the scruff of her neck a very much frazzled yellow cat. We returned to the porch, where her victims were —one alive, in a basket, two dead, beside it; and Jonathan, kneeling, held the cat's nose close to the little bodies, while he boxed her ears—once, twice; remonstrant mews rose wild, and with a desperate twist the culprit backed out under his arm and leaped into the blackness.

"Don't believe she'll eat young robin for a day or two," said Jonathan.

An impression had indeed been made, but lessons grow dim and temptation is freshly importunate. It was not two weeks before Jonathan was up another tree on the same errand; and when I considered the number of nests in our orchard, and the number of cats—none of them really our cats—on the place, I felt that the office of overruling Providence was almost more than we could undertake.

These things—tinkering of latches and chairs, pump-mending, rescue work in the orchard and among the poultry—filled our evenings fairly full. Yet these are only samples, and not particularly representative samples at that. They were the sort of things that happened oftenest, the more common emergencies incidental to the life. But there were also the uncommon emergencies, each occurring seldom, but each adding its own touch of variety to the tale of our evenings.

For instance, there was the time of the great drought, when Jonathan had to dig out a spring hole for the thirsty cattle, while I held a lantern and beat back the eager creatures till the work was done. Sometimes the emergency was in the barn—a broken halter and trouble among the horses, or perhaps a sick cow. Sometimes a stray creature—cow or horse—grazing along the roadside got into our yard and threatened our corn and squashes and my poor, struggling flower-beds. Once it was a break in the wire fence around Jonathan's muskmelon patch in the barn meadow. The cows had just been turned in there, and if the break was not mended that evening it meant no melons that season—also melon-tainted cream for days.

Once or twice each year it was the drain-pipe from the sink. The drain, like the pump, was an innovation. Our ancestors had always carried out whatever they couldn't use or burn and dumped it on the far edge of the orchard. In a thinly settled community there is much to be said for this method. You know just where you are. But we had the drain, and occasionally we didn't know just where we were.

"Coffee grounds," Jonathan would suggest, with a touch of sternness.

"No," I would reply, firmly, "coffee grounds are *always* burned."

"What, then?"

"Don't know. I've poked and poked."

A gleam in the corner of Jonathan's eye. "What with?"

"Oh, everything."

"Yes, I suppose so. For instance, what?"

"Why, hairpin first, of course, and then scissors, and then button-hook—you needn't smile—button-hooks are wonderful for cleaning out pipes. And then I took a pail handle and straightened it out"—Jonathan was laughing by this time—"well, I have to use what I *have*, don't I?"

"Yes, of course. And after the pail handle?"

"After that—oh, yes; I tried your cleaning rod."

"The devil you did!"

"Not at all. It wasn't hurt a bit. It just wouldn't go down, that's all. So then I thought I'd wait for you."

"And now what do you expect?"

"I expect you to fix it."

Of course after that there was nothing for Jonathan to do *but* fix it. Usually it did not take long. Sometimes it did. Once it took a whole evening and required the services of a young tree, which Jonathan went out and cut and trimmed and forced through a section of the pipe which he had taken up and laid out for the operation on the kitchen floor. It was a warm evening, too, and friends had driven over to visit us. We received them warmly in the kitchen. We explained that we believed in making them members of the family, and that members of the family always helped in whatever was being done. So they helped. They took turns gripping the pipe while Jonathan and I persuaded the young tree through it. It required great strength and some skill, because it was necessary to make

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the tree and the pipe perform spirally rotatory movements each antagonistic and complementary to the other. We were all rather tired and very hot before anything began to happen. Then it happened all at once: the tree burst through—and not alone. A good deal came with it. The kitchen floor was a sight, and there was—undoubtedly there was—a strong smell of coffee. Jonathan smiled. Then he went down cellar and restored the pipe to its position, while the rest of us cleared up the kitchen—it's astonishing what a little job like that can make a kitchen look like—and as our friends started to go a voice from beneath us, like the ghost in Hamlet, shouted, "Hold 'em! There's half a freezer of ice-cream down here we can finish." Sure enough there was! And then he wouldn't have to pack it down. We brought it up, we looted the pantry as only irresponsible adults can loot their own pantry, and the evening ended in luxurious ease. Sometime in the black of the night our friends left, and I suppose the sound of their carriage-wheels along the empty road set many a neighbor wondering, through his sleep, "Who's sick now?" How could they know it was only a plumbing party?

As I look back on this evening it seems one of the pleasantest of the year. It isn't so much what you do, of course, as the way you feel about it that makes the difference between pleasant and unpleasant. Shall we say of that evening that we meant to read aloud, or that we meant to have a quiet evening with friends? Not at all. We say, with all the conviction in the world, that we meant on that particular evening to have a plumbing party, with the drain as the *pièce de resistance.* Towards this our lives had been yearning, and lo! they had arrived!

Some few things, however, are hard to meet in that spirit. When the pigs broke out of the pen, about nine o'clock, and Hiram was away, and Mrs. Hiram needed our help to get them in, there was no use in pretending that we meant to do it. Moreover, the labor of rounding up pigs is one of mingled arduousness and delicacy. Pigs in clover was once a popular game, but pigs in a dark orchard is not a game at all, and it will, I am firmly convinced, never be popular. It is, I repeat, not a game, yet probably the only way to keep one's temper at all is to regard it, for the time being, as a major sport, like football and deep-sea fishing and mountain-climbing, where you are expected to take some risks and not think too much about results as such. On this basis it has, perhaps, its own rewards. But the attitude is difficult to maintain, especially late at night. On that particular evening as we returned, breathless and worn, to the house, I could not refrain from saying, with some edge, "I never wanted to keep pigs, anyway!"

"Who says we're keeping them?" remarked Jonathan; and then we laughed and laughed.

"You needn't think I'm laughing because you said anything specially funny," I said. "It's only because I'm tired enough to laugh at anything."

The pump, too, tried my philosophy now and then. One evening, when I had worn my hands to the bone cutting out thick leather washers for Jonathan to insert somewhere in the circulatory system of that same monster, I finally broke out: "Oh, dear! I hate the pump! I want a moonlight walk!"

"I'll have the thing together now in a jiffy," said Jonathan.

"Jiffy! There's no use talking about jiffies at half-past ten at night," I snarled. I was determined, anyway, to be as cross as I liked. "Why can't we find a really simple way of living? This isn't simple. It's highly complex and very difficult."

"You cut those washers very well," suggested Jonathan, soothingly.

I was not prepared to be soothed. "It was hateful work, though. Now, look what we've done this evening! We've shut up a sitting hen, and housed the little turkeys, and driven that cow back into the road, and mended a window-shade and the dog's chain, and now we've fixed the pump—and it won't stay fixed at that!"

"Fair evening's work," murmured Jonathan, as he rapidly assembled the pump.

"Yes, as work. But all I mean is—it isn't *simple.* Farm life has a reputation for simplicity that I begin to think is overdone. It doesn't seem to me that my evening has been any more simple than if we had dressed for dinner and gone to the opera or played bridge. In fact, at this distance, that, compared with this, has the simplicity of a—I don't know what!"

"I like your climaxes," said Jonathan, and we both laughed. "There! I'm done. Now suppose we go, in our simple way, and lock up the barns and chicken-houses."

And so the evenings came and went, each offering a prospect of fair and quiet things—

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books and firelight and moonlight and talk; many in retrospect full of things quite different—drains and latches and fledglings and cows and pigs. Many, but not all. For the evenings did now and then come when the pump ceased from troubling and the "critters" were at rest. Evenings when we sat under the lamp and read, when we walked and walked along moonlit roads or lay on the slopes of moon-washed meadows. It was on such an evening that we deliberately faced the vagaries of farm life.

"I'm beginning to see that it will never be any better," I said.

"Probably not," said Jonathan, talking around his pipe.

"You seem contented enough about it."

"I am."

"I don't know that I'm contented, but perhaps I'm resigned. I believe it is necessary."

"Of course it's necessary."

Jonathan often has the air of having known since infancy the great truths about life that I have just discovered. I overlooked this, and went on, "You see, we're right down close to the earth, that is the ultimate basis of everything, and all the caprices of things touch us immediately."

"And that knocks the bottom out of our evenings."

"Now, if we're in the city, playing bridge, somebody else is making those adjustments for us. We're like the princess with seventeen mattresses between her and the pea."

"She felt it, though," said Jonathan. "It kept her awake."

"I know. She had a poor night. But even she would hardly have maintained that she felt it as she would have done if the mattresses hadn't been there."

"True," said Jonathan.

"Farm life is the pea without the mattresses," I went on.

"Sounds a little cheerless," said Jonathan.

"Well, of course, it isn't really cheerless at all. But neither is it easy. It's full of remorseless demands for immediate adjustment."

"That was the way the princess felt about her pea."

"The princess was a snippy little thing. But, after all, probably her life was full of adjustments of other sorts. She couldn't call her soul her own a minute, I suppose."

"Perhaps that was why she ran away," suggested Jonathan.

"Of course it was. She ran away to find the simple life and didn't find it."

"No. She found the pea—even with all those mattresses. And we've run away, and found several peas and fewer mattresses," said Jonathan.

"Let's not get confused."

"I'm not confused," said Jonathan.

"Well, I shall be in a minute if I don't look out. You can't follow a parallel too far. What I mean is, that if you run away from one kind of complexity you run into another."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"I am going to like it all," I answered, "and make believe I meant to do it."

After that we were silent a while. Then I tried again. "You know your trick of waltzing with a glass of water on your head?"

"Yes."

"Well, I wonder if we couldn't do that with our souls."

"That suggests to me a rather curious picture," said Jonathan.

"Well, you know what I mean. When you do that your body takes up all the jolts and jiggles before they get to the top of your head, so the glass stays quiet."

"Well—"

"Well, I don't see why—only, of course, our souls aren't really anything like glasses of water, and it would be perfectly detestable to think of carrying them around carefully like that."

"Perhaps you'd better back out of that figure of speech," suggested Jonathan. "Go back to your princess. Say, 'every man his own mattress.'"

"No. Any figure is wrong. The trouble with all figures of speech is that as soon as you use one it begins to get in your way, and say all sorts of things for you that you never meant at all. And then, if you notice it, it bothers you, and if you don't notice it you get drawn into crooked thinking."

"And yet you can't think without them."

"No, you can't think without them."

"Well, where are we, anyway?" he asked.

"I don't know at all. Only I feel sure that leading the simple life doesn't depend on the things you do it *with*. Feeding your own cows and pigs and using pumps and candles brings you no nearer to it than marketing by telephone and using city water supply and electric lighting. I don't know what does bring you nearer, but I'm sure it must be something inside you."

"That sounds rather reasonable," said Jonathan; "almost Scriptural."

"Yes, I know," I said.

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COMMERCE AND FINANCE

A WEEKLY ARTICLE BY THEODORE H. PRICE

NOTES UPON THE ECONOMIC OUTLOOK

New York, July, 1914.

THE Business Outlook. One who has been absent from the United States for only a short time will, upon his return, be impressed with the rapidity with which business sentiment and feeling changes in this country. Some weeks ago a well-defined and spreading optimism was noticeable. In the interval it has been succeeded by an intense gloominess and an almost hysterical fear that "the worst is yet to happen."

Most men with whom one talks in Wall Street attribute this change of sentiment to the fear of some malevolent action by the political party in power. The business community, at least in New York, reminds one of a little girl of whom I know who had to be operated upon for appendicitis. The operation had been unwisely delayed, and auto-intoxication of her entire system resulted. Her life was in peril, and was saved only by four subsequent operations upon secondary abscesses.

She stood the first and principal operation with fortitude, but after the second one whenever the surgeon entered the room she fell into an agonized and pitiable hysteria of fear, and to this day runs away from the doctor whenever she sees him. He was a good and skillful man and saved her life. He was not responsible for her ailment, and her obligation to him is enormous. During her illness, however, he seemed to her the very embodiment of evil.

This little girl and the business men of America in their present unreasoning frame of mind are not unlike. She was suffering as they are from the consequences of past acts and a defective constitution. She was and they are in fear of the very things necessary to save them.

A recent computation indicates that there are some five hundred and fifty-one million dollars of railway bonds at present in default. These bonds are, for the most part, the obligations of railway companies which have been notoriously mismanaged if not criminally looted by the very men who were put in charge of them by the stockholders who owned them or the bankers who had sold their securities.

In addition to the five hundred and fifty-one million dollars of bonds, there is a very much larger volume of securities which have gradually depreciated because the earnings of the corporations that issued them have been squandered either through ignorance or dishonesty.

It is the mismanagement, and in many cases the dishonest management, of our American corporations that is responsible for the present depreciation in the value of investments and the general lack of confidence in all securities. It is this lack of confidence that restricts the borrowing capacity of even the soundest enterprises, and it is not fair to charge Congress or the President with responsibility for a situation that undoubtedly calls for the remedial measures which they are attempting to adopt despite the vagaries of a few narrow-minded and self-seeking politicians.

Unfortunately there is in every country a criminal class, and robbery is criminal whether it be conducted on the highway or in the upper stories of a lofty office building. It is not to the disgrace of any country that a criminal class exists. It is to its disgrace if those guilty of crime go unpunished; and if the jurisdiction of our present laws is not sufficiently elevated to enable it to include the predatory operations conducted in high office buildings, then the scope of these laws should be extended upward.

If this be not done, a rehabilitation of corporate credit in America will be impossible, for no one will believe in us if we show ourselves unable to punish dishonesty and narrow its opportunity.

It is the depreciation in securities and the diminished income derived from them that is chiefly responsible for the feeling of depression which pervades Wall Street. The things in which wealth is invested have, for the most part, declined in value. Speculation is non-existent, and, though money is abundant, credit is sub-normal.

Nearly every daily paper in the country publishes a review of the New York stock market and the quotations of the securities dealt in there. The influence of this propaganda is immense and Nation-wide, and it

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naturally reflects the despondency of those whose incomes and livelihood are dependent upon the public appraisement of the wares that Wall Street has to sell, which are chiefly evidences of debt.

Would it not be well for those who either as principals or agents are dependent upon public confidence for their success and prosperity to join in pointing out that the present lack of confidence is due to the mistakes of the men who have been trusted, and unite in urging the adoption of methods which will make it difficult or impossible to prostitute again the machinery of finance to the greed of the unscrupulous?

Elsewhere than in Wall Street there is no evidence of business depression, unless the emotional reflexes which Wall Street pessimism excites can be so construed.

Even the failure of the large dry-goods concern, which was so gleefully hailed by political partisans as a consequence of legislative malevolence toward business, is now understood to have followed the discovery of unsound financing and a consolidation that was uneconomic and unwieldy.

Recent developments are, in fact, doing a good deal to disprove the theory that increased efficiency or profit results from combination if the organization thereby created is so large that the influence of a virile and aggressive personality cannot be felt in its remotest extremities. It is coming to be recognized that it is the man rather than the organization that is important, and if the organization grows bigger than the man it is likely to become atrophied. Possibly it is due to a recognition of this truth, which may be called "Nature's Anti-Trust Law," that a good deal of the lessened activity reported by some of our big corporations and department stores is due.

A very close observer, himself the owner of a large department store in one of our greater cities, has said that the day of the department store is passing and the day of the specialized and smaller establishment is returning because people are commencing to realize that men cannot be made into machines or have the same interest in serving the public when their only hope is seventy-five dollars a month in perpetuity instead of a small and independent establishment of their own.

The aggregate bank clearings of 138 cities throughout the United States, as reported week by week by the "Commercial and Financial Chronicle," continue to show an increase over last year's figures. The average increase for several weeks past ranges from two to fourteen per cent. Inasmuch as the values of most commodities and securities are lower than they were a year ago, the indicated increase in the volume of the turnover must be even greater than the figures indicate.

It is estimated that the agricultural products of the United States will this year be worth nearly twelve billion dollars. In the face of these figures it is hard to believe that there is or can be any real contraction in business activity in the United States during the next twelve months.

The political pot is already boiling over, and it is possible that the steam which is arising may for a time divert attention from business; but the idea that political activity much interferes with commercial activity in America was exploded by the record of 1912.

The Congressional Limited between Washington and New York is said to have carried more passengers during the last eighteen months than ever before in a corresponding period. For this reason it is humorously suggested that the Pennsylvania Railroad should petition Congress to remain in session indefinitely.

To the thoughtful business man the most portentous incident of the recent past is the lamentable attempt which has been made by the Senate of the United States to inject partisan considerations into the selection of the Federal Reserve Board. The letter of the President to Mr. Thomas D. Jones, of Chicago, expresses the feeling of regret which all thoughtful men must have that ignorant prejudice rather than non-partisan intelligence should control in the selection of this important body.

Confidence in the usefulness of the new banking system has doubtless been impaired, and it will be increasingly difficult to get self-respecting men of real financial ability to fill a position which, instead of being one of the most dignified in the country, promises to subject them to constant heckling by politicians. It is dispiriting to feel that a piece of constructive legislation from which so much had been hoped may thus be made valueless and perhaps pernicious.

An ancient philosopher is said to have adjured his followers so to live that if the earth should open before them they would view the situation with equanimity. It is only in

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the spirit thus enjoined that one is able to preserve his faith in the ultimate success of a government by universal suffrage.

The United States is a Nation of business men and farmers, whose success, prosperity, and happiness depend upon the application of sound principles of economics to their business and finance.

Are not our men of affairs to blame that so many of those who compose our legislatures and make our laws yield themselves to influences which are essentially opposed to the interests of honest business and of all the people? Whatever may be our political affiliations, we must all share with the President the feeling that "it is a matter of the gravest concern and consequence that the choice of the members of the Federal Reserve Board of the new banking system should have been made an occasion of partisan alignment and action." Perhaps his words will arouse the business men of America to the duty, too often previously neglected, of exercising their influence, which is immense, toward the election of legislators who can be relied upon to act independently of political prejudice in regard to questions that are purely matters of business.

The Austro-Servian crisis will probably be settled or have embroiled Europe in a great war before this is printed. The economic consequences of war need no amplification here. There are not wanting those who believe that a great European war would be stimulating to business in America. An editorial writer in the New York "Sun" of July 27 says:

> In its ultimate relations anything resembling a general European war would seem likely to guarantee that the economic future will belong to the American continents, especially to North America. The paralysis of European finance and commerce during any such upheaval and their subsequent prostration will leave the way clear for all nations whose energies have not been debilitated and whose resources have not been exhausted by the waste of war. It was in the Civil War that American shipping supremacy was lost. As a result of a European war it may be regained, with contributing influences to its recovery provided by the facilities for commercial expansion which the Panama Canal and the approaching modernization of the American banking system will supply.
>
> In more ways than one the folly of warfare which Europe has long been threatening to commit and at last seems determined to perpetrate must spell opportunity for the United States. Among other things, it is likely to provide a splendid opportunity to extricate the country from a debtor condition represented by the large European holdings of American securities. The "Sun" believes that advantage will be readily taken by American investors to absorb on their own terms the further sale of stocks and bonds which Europe may seek to make here at the dictates of fear or necessity. If the absorption can be augmented by the purchase of European state funds or other foreign obligations which will place the Old World in debt to the United States, so much the better.

Doubtless there is an element of truth in what the "Sun" says, though the spirit of selfish complacency it breathes is not one with which any lover of humanity can find himself in sympathy.

Probably it rests with the bankers rather than the chancelleries of Europe to say whether there shall be war or peace. Modern war, especially a war which will involve the mobilization of ten or twelve million men, cannot be fought without money. This money must be supplied by the bankers. In the present state of European finance it is hardly conceivable that those who control the reservoirs of credit, which have just been replenished, will consent that they should be again exhausted to defray the immense expense of an unnecessary and wasteful war. Out of the consolidation of the money power in the hands of a few men in America and in Europe good has come in at least one respect. The influence of capital must be automatically exerted in behalf of peace.

The Railway Rate Decision will almost certainly be known by the time this is printed. Its possible effect upon the net earnings of our railways has probably been grossly exaggerated; their future profits cannot, in the very nature of things, be dependent upon the ability to raise rates. Higher railway rates are opposed to economic precedents in America, and we may be sure that they will not long be tolerated by the people, however specious the arguments in favor of them. It is through economy, increased density of traffic, greater efficiency and honest management that the railways of the United States will again become prosperous. Higher rates will not stimulate traffic, and if the traffic decreases the roads cannot make money, however high the rates.

The newspapers recently published the following statement:

> Binghamton, July 24.—The Erie Railroad conducted a test here yesterday of the pulling power of the new centipede locomotive, which

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weighs 410 tons and has twenty-four driving-wheels, eight of them being under the tender to secure additional driving power. The officers in charge kept adding car after car of coal to the train until it consisted of 250 fully loaded steel "battle-ships," with a total weight of 21,000 tons. The locomotive pulled this train for forty miles at the rate of fifteen miles an hour, establishing a new train-load record for American railroads as well as for the world. The train was easily 10,000 tons heavier than any ever previously pulled by any locomotive.

It will be noticed that the load pulled by this locomotive was 10,000 tons heavier than any ever previously pulled. Of this increase, 2,700 tons would be the weight of the cars and 7,300 tons the weight of the freight. On the average the railways of the United States receive three-fourths of a cent for hauling a ton of freight one mile.

The new locomotive will therefore increase the Erie's revenue from each train-load it pulls $54.75 per mile, or 7,300 tons × 0.75 cents. This is equal to $5,475 for each one hundred miles traveled. I learn that the average daily run of the freight locomotives on the Erie Railroad is sixty-seven miles, but, figuring the daily average of the new locomotive at only forty miles a day for three hundred and sixty-five days a year, it would increase the gross earnings of the Erie $799,350 annually *if the traffic is to be had.*

And *if* the traffic is to be had, sixty such locomotives on the railways that have applied for an advance in rates would increase gross earnings by a sum nearly equal to the entire advance of five per cent (which is equivalent to $50,000,000) that the Inter-State Commerce Commission has been asked to grant. Isn't it better to get the new locomotives than to argue with the Commission?

ERRATUM

Very much to my regret, I am compelled to make another correction in the articles written from Europe and published in The Outlook during my absence abroad.

In the issue of July 25, writing with regard to "The Workshop of England," I am made to say, "The cost of coal per indicated horse-power was less than seven dollars per annum for fifty-two weeks of sixty-six hours each." I intended to say, "fifty-two weeks of fifty-six hours each."

The text makes the error obvious, but the correction is nevertheless in order.

THE SPECTATOR

"MEET me in the lobby after the first act, and I will take you back." To the Spectator there was something startling in these words, which opened to him a phase of life hitherto ignored. To him the proscenium arch was the frame of a window through which, concealed in the friendly shadow of the world at large, he could watch a bit of life going forward—life that was real and yet unreal, with just that touch of selection that is art. In the drama, every gesture, every change of expression, every slightest word, was leading, however imperceptibly, upward toward the climax, and then gently downward again to the *dénouement*. Yes, the Spectator knew his dramatic structure well, and it gave him that mysteriously subtle pleasure that underlies the appreciation of all art.

The Spectator knew, of course, that the theater must have that vague region called "behind;" he had seen the sign "Stage Door," and a dreary enough place it looked usually with the dubious men and women hanging about; and that more mysterious door back of the boxes through which men in evening clothes occasionally disappeared and from which a stolid figure in fireman's uniform periodically emerged. But, knowing that it existed, he had never imagined or visualized it any more than he did the kitchen and laundry which he knew to exist in any well-ordered home in which he chanced to dine.

With a wholly pleasurable thrill, the Spectator followed his newly formed acquaintance the press representative through the discreet door. Everywhere bare boards—unconcealed construction—great brick walls rising to an unusual height, an apparently disorganized mass of wreckage above; most disconcerting of all, a touring car dangling foolishly just clear of his head.

"Stage hands" (somehow the phrase came to the Spectator instinctively) were placing

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the side of a room with quiet swiftness and sure precision. The Spectator recognized it as the taproom of the little inn, for he had seen the play several times before. A man in coat and bowler hat, in distinction from the scene-shifters in shirt sleeves and caps, brought several glasses of dark liquids and placed them in certain places, again with a quick exactness that showed that the action had been performed just that way many times. The Spectator wondered vaguely if they were really practicable drinks or only colored water.

Men and women began to gather from various directions. The Spectator knew most of them by sight. The visitors were greeted by a rather poorly dressed old fellow carrying a heavy stick, upon which he would presently lean. The Spectator knew him for a vigorous man nearing forty; but the pallor of age, the deeply furrowed face, the thin wisps of hair, the scrawny, clinging hands which grasped the stick with obvious effort, seemed to the Spectator the reality; the smooth-faced, upstanding individual he had met at a club seemed now to be the masquerader. Knowing him as an artist in make-up, this young man who got so wonderfully at the very core of old age, the Spectator wondered idly how he could seem so young in real life.

Suddenly there was a little stiffening of attention, and the Spectator was conscious that words were being spoken on the stage. He had not noticed any signal, any excitement that he supposed would precede the raising of the curtain. A few people had been casually standing about, and as casually had walked on. That was all. The curtain was up—he had not seen or heard it go—and they were talking.

"Stand here," said the press man, beckoning him to a tiny window in the side wall. The scene and even the lines were familiar, but the effect was quite new. Not now was he the innocent night wanderer looking through a window, with curtains fearlessly undrawn, into a lighted room, but a stealthy skulker spying through some unsuspected crack, some forgotten cranny.

There was a sudden commotion back of him and loud voices in high dispute. The Spectator turned aghast. What had happened? He almost said, "Hush!" The audience would hear them! It was a group of four or five ill-clad girls, and they laughed shrilly as they chased each other around a large cabinet waiting in readiness for the next scene. Thoughtless young things! And yet he was sorry for them as he saw the swift reproof of the man bearing down upon them. Horror upon horrors! what had happened? They ran screaming before this individual, who drove them onto the very stage itself!

Then light dawned upon him, and the Spectator looked furtively around to see if any one had observed his panic, as he realized his ridiculous mistake and remembered how, in the play, the girls had come rollicking into the inn after one had heard their approach for several seconds.

Just then the fireman, stolid as ever, came through the door, looking closely this way and that, peering behind a piece of scenery which was leaning up against the brick wall, and glancing upward as he walked. A foppishly arrayed youth in riding clothes accosted the guardian of safety, saying in high falsetto voice, "Who *was* George Washington?" and then disappeared onto the stage with another of his kind, who, after they were on, replied somewhat inconsequently, as if in conclusion of a long argument:

"No, Tom, it simply *cannot* be done."

This time the Spectator was not caught napping. He remembered the entrance of the two riders, and the line was familiar to him, with all that it suggested.

But why the question about the Father of his Country? The Spectator resolved to ask, if he had the chance. Why had it never occurred to him before to think about those conversations outside, of which one never did catch the words?

Later the opportunity came, and, "Why Washington?" he asked the white-breeched youth.

"Oh," laughed the youngster in a full baritone voice, so different from the fop's falsetto—"it is a good mouthful and has plenty of w's. You know w's are mixing, and there is no danger of their understanding the words out front. At home I used to ask, 'Why does the will-o'-the-wisp wink?'—but this is an improvement. The o's make it carry better.

"Do I always say it to the fireman?" he

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continued. "Oh, no; to any one (or anything) that happens to be about. It might as well have been you—or the piano standing there."

"Why not to the other fellow?" insisted the Spectator, determined to get to the bottom of the business.

"To him? A bally ass, if you ask me. I don't talk to *him* unless I must." The two were great cronies—in the play—the Spectator remembered.

Just then the star came off and the visitor was dragged away to his dressing-room to talk while a change of costume was made. A dressing-room! In fiction it has usually been left undescribed and unillustrated, for obvious reasons, as the Spectator now saw. In his imagination the dressing-room—scene of frivolity, adventure, intrigue, what-not?—had had some negative sort of charm that he could not exactly explain. In reality its quite positive ugliness, its very evident discomfort, its narrow dimensions, its doubtful cleanliness, seemed to shut away all romance from its purlieus.

The Spectator sat himself down gingerly on the offered chair after it had been relieved of various garments. The star's dresser (an informal sort of valet) began as silently as he could to pluck off the star's outer clothing. The star was talking most entertainingly and trying to ignore the rude fellow who would insist on incasing him in trousers, waistcoat, coat, and who forced him gently into a chair and changed his riding-boots for pumps. Then, still talking, the actor began to repair his face. It was evident even to the Spectator that the polite struggle with the dresser had slightly marred the perfection of the delicate mask. A touch of grease-paint here, a dab of powder there—it did seem funny to see a man powdering his nose, like any matinée girl in a street car.

"You see, it was like this," said the actor, drawing a diagram on the mirror with a stick of grease-paint as he explained the topography of a royal palace in which he had recently performed. Later, with the eyebrow pencil in his hand, he accented afresh the heavy brows, and betweenwhiles made a quick caricature of a well-known personage on the dubious white cloth that covered the dressing-table.

What versatile fellows these actors were, to be sure! The Spectator had already heard the star sing very acceptably, and knew that he chatted easily in three languages besides his own, and that his name was signed to an occasional article in a high-class magazine. And here he was drawing!

Then he reflected that every actor—even the most humble—must know something of draughtsmanship, must learn to observe planes and areas, light and shade, different degrees of color. Making up, "painting the face," was of course regarded with scorn in the Spectator's circle. It had not occurred to him before that for the life of him he would not have known where to put a line.

With something like a shock he realized that it meant more than daubing on some paint and powder. The subtle lines of expression, the slight but so fundamental differences in flesh tones, the tell-tale ruddiness or pallor that told modes of life as clearly as words—the veriest tyro must be familiar with them all.

Even the *ingénue*, all pink and white and smooth, must know just where to apply the rabbit's-foot. A quarter, an eighth, of an inch more or less of the rosy hue of the cheek made all the difference between the perfect young girl of the high-class drama and the obviously painted hussy of the cheap music halls.

"Simply different means of expression," said the actor, in answer to the Spectator's expressed admiration of his accomplishments.

"Sometimes one hears a cry of the actor being narrow. It isn't so," he continued. "He talks shop—yes. Perhaps too much. But the actor whose art is worth notice must be broad. Think of the range of character that even a mediocre actor is called upon to express. He must not only know human nature as few laymen know it—he must know the smallest details of habit, customs, mannerisms peculiar to people of many kinds. He must know how to present a man with the characteristics common to all those of his class, his age, his temperamental type; besides, he must know how to express those subtle traits that make him an individual, not to be mistaken for any other individual whatsoever." The artist paused to peer carefully into the glass and touch lightly a line at the corner of his mouth.

"Do you wonder we actors cultivate every form of expression?" he went on. "We

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draw or paint, sing or play, model in clay or write, during our vacations or in our spare moments. We chatter—badly perhaps—in other languages in order to get the 'feel' of race and country that you can achieve in no other way. We do these things superficially perhaps—we have not the time for perfection in any other art than our own, but we gain the power of appreciation, we sharpen our powers of observation thereby. They are for us the five-finger exercises of our particular art—the art of dramatic expression."

It was nearing the time for the third act, and together we walked out, to find the scene changed and again the actors and actresses gathered casually from their dressing-rooms.

The old man with the stick had made no change of costume; probably he had repaired his face, the Spectator thought, as he observed carefully the fine lines, the pallid tint, seeing them now as make-up where before he saw them as nature. The secret had been revealed, and the Spectator felt as though he had acquired a new sense.

The old man was making imaginary drives with the curved end of his blackthorn stick. "Back on his native links," thought the Spectator. "I'll wager he's a Scotsman." The curtain had gone up and a concealed orchestra lent atmosphere to the scene of gayety that was about to be enacted.

In a corner were a youth and maiden waiting to go on, dancing in a space six feet square.

The Spectator, obsessed with make-up, observed the different color of the women's faces. There was just that subtle difference in tone that distinguishes the girl from the woman of forty, the sedentary, overdressed, bridge-playing woman from the active outdoor devotee of the country club.

There were two women whose make-up might have been identical so far as the characters or the story went. They were actually in very different keys, as a painter would say. It flashed upon the Spectator that the proscenium arch was a picture frame as well as a window. Some master-mind had decided upon the color scheme of faces as well as of costumes.

The star's entrance was not for some time, but he sat patiently at a small aperture at the back drop, like some suave black cat at a mouse-hole, and occasionally made a note on his immaculate cuff.

Puzzled, the Spectator turned to the man of the press.

"He's an actor-manager, you know—makes his own productions." This was a comparatively new play. The manager was not altogether pleased with this particular scene—was studying to improve it. The "heavy" man was not entirely satisfactory—the *ingénue* was very young, but promising. The star was devoting considerable time to her training. The press man gave his explanation with one eye at a crack, critical appraisement in his very attitude.

The star's cue came, and the great man threw away the stub of pencil with which it was his idiosyncrasy to write. That disillusioned youth, his dresser, patiently gathered it up as 'twere a treasure, and the Spectator knew instinctively that next night the actor-manager would find it freshly pointed in his waistcoat pocket.

And the Spectator, what had become of his illusion of the stage? Truth to tell, he feared for it as he made his way back to his seat "out front." Would his vision be overlaid and dimmed by floating pictures of bare walls, huddled properties, turkey-trotting youngsters, astonished firemen required to explain a National hero? To his great relief nothing was changed. There was his window; here he sat pleasantly looking from the shadows into the lighted room upon a bit of life. There was the same subconscious pleasure in the structure, the same underlying sensitiveness to the art of each gesture, each modulation of voice or *nuance* of expression, and an added something as he sensed fully for the first time the play of light and color, the composition of mass and line, the rhythm of motion, that made a really moving picture—a picture that had somehow come alive.

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THE NEW BOOKS

Maria. By Baroness von Hutten. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $1.35.

This story, like almost all of its predecessors from the pen of Baroness von Hutten, is notable for the skill with which the main situation is put before the reader, and the curiosity and interest excited in the reader to watch the working out of the problem. Add to this that the author's characters are alive and that she has a sense of humor, and it will be admitted that her stories deserve the wide reading they always receive.

Maria, in this story, loves an agreeable young man whom she has met in the most casual way, and only when her love is returned does she discover that he is a Prince and a cousin of the King. It would be unfair to the reader to describe the way in which this love affair first surmounts and then yields to difficulties. Both Maria and the Prince in some circumstances appear noble and beautiful in their idealism; in others both fall below the reader's hope and expectation. The end is as singular as the situation itself.

Ten-Minute Stories. By Algernon Blackwood. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $1.35.

Mr. Blackwood is one of the few writers of our day who care less for immediate popularity than for satisfying their own literary ideals. His novels, if so they may be called, are full of imagination and poetical feeling. They deal, however, with a semi-occult world which lies somewhere between the actual and the supernatural; and it is not every reader who is willing to project himself into such a world.

The present volume is made up of brief stories or sketches which also have dreamland as their place of being, although the people who act and are reacted upon by strange influences are of our own kind, and are sometimes so real as to be almost prosaic, despite their otherworldly experiences.

Crime Doctor (The). By E. W. Hornung. The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. $1.35.

This is a collection of stories based on the experiments of a man who has himself been cured of a criminal tendency by an operation on the brain. He forms an institution to help others whose crimes may perhaps be due to physical causes. The idea is a good one, but the stories themselves are far from being equal to "Raffles," which gave Mr. Hornung his early success.

Faith Tresilion. By Eden Phillpotts. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.35.

This latest story from the hand of one of the most experienced of contemporary novelists in England is neither his worst nor his best. The range of character is wide, from the parson and the gentry down to the smugglers and irresponsible characters to be found in an English seaport. The plot is somewhat more elaborate than one usually finds in Mr. Phillpotts's stories. During the first half the movement is slow, but it becomes extremely rapid towards the close; rapid enough and melodramatic enough to meet the most exacting tests in such matters. The descriptions of the coast and of the sea and much of the character drawing are in Mr. Phillpotts's characteristic manner. It is a very readable story.

Charm of the Antique (The). By Robert and Elizabeth Shackleton. Hearst's International Library Company, New York. $2.50.

Every one who has enjoyed the pleasant and gossipy talks by Mr. and Mrs. Shackleton found in their "The Quest of the Colonial" and other books will certainly wish to place this volume on the shelf which contains the others. It is most agreeably discursive, and avoids anything like vague essay writing. We are told of the charm of acquisition, of the charm of accessories, and of at least a dozen other charms which pertain to the finding, selecting, and buying old furniture and the odds and ends which go with the old furniture. Last, but not least, we are told of the charm which comes with possession, and one agrees with the final words of the authors: "It is delightful to collect. It is delightful to acquire and possess the beautiful and admirable things of the past."

To the amateur collector this book will prove a guide and an inspiration. The illustrations alone are enough to arouse one's intense desire to possess beautiful things.

Cyclopedia of American Government. Edited by Andrew C. McLaughlin and Albert Bushnell Hart. Vol. I. D. Appleton & Co., New York. In three volumes. $22.50 for the set.

The first volume of a "Cyclopedia of American Government" has appeared. There has long been need for such a work, for, as its authors, Professor McLaughlin, of the University of Chicago, and Professor Hart, of Harvard, say, they themselves have often found it hard to obtain brief discussions of many aspects of American government. This is not surprising, for new political methods, new principles of social activity, new facts, aye, new phrases, as well as new governmental forms, are constantly coming into existence.

The first volume indicates that we are to have a comprehensive and yet succinct presentation of practical, actual, and theoretical government for this country. The editors seem to have kept in mind, first of all, the needs of the general reader, and afterwards the needs of school and college students, or the needs of some writer or public speaker who might want to get information on some particular topic. The analysis of the topics is of interest. The various phases of

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our Government do not present themselves in alphabetical sequence, but in groups of topics. One group, for instance, would be "Land," and under it we should have such divisions as "Physiography," "Political Geography," "Personal and Race Elements." The "Cyclopedia" has been in preparation for several years, and there are some two hundred and fifty contributors. Among these opinion differs, as is seen by the fact that articles by two writers upon kindred subjects take different views. Not the least valuable feature of the present work is that it offers to the reader more than one point of view on certain contested topics.

Christianity and Sin. By Robert Mackintosh, D.D. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 75c.

This small volume, the sixteenth in the series of "Studies in Theology," deals exclusively with the doctrine of sin as an individual experience apart from sin of which society is guilty. The history and constructive development of the doctrine from ancient to present time are exhibited in detail, including modern efforts at restatement. The author, an eminent Scotch divine, records that long ago he fought for "liberty as a preacher from the fetters of a seventeenth-century [Calvinistic] creed." He has evidently inherited much from John M'Leod Campbell, deposed for heresy in 1831. But he has not broken with the radical fallacy of Calvinism in viewing human law as a near pattern of the divine. The state punishes the criminal, though he may have become an honored citizen in the years intervening before his discovery and arrest. St. Paul's doctrine of "the old man" and "the new man" teaches that God treats men not as they *were*, but as they *are*. In human law the lawbreaker, however reformed, is always, till punished, the same man that he was; in God's law the regenerated sinner is another man than he was. Hence it is not, as Dr. Mackintosh tells us, "morally unthinkable that the sinner should atone for himself." Not *by* himself, however, as St. Paul teaches his converts: "Work out your own salvation, for it is God who worketh in you to will and to work."

New Testament (The). By James Moffatt, D. D. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $1.50.

We are glad that so accomplished a scholar "agreed to undertake" this work, though "with sharp misgivings." There is plain need of making some portions of the New Testament more intelligible to the unlearned. Dr. Moffatt has done this. Paul's impassioned outpouring of his heart in his second letter to Corinth needs just such a version as this. Its style is that of a modern letter-writer in such a state of mind. Not all parts of the English New Testament need this modernizing so much as Paul's letters. It is doubtful whether "the Realm of heaven" conveys a clearer idea to common folk than "the Kingdom of heaven." In the Lord's Prayer "reign" is used—"Thy reign begin." But "truly, truly" is an improvement on "verily, verily," and "the birth-roll of Jesus Christ," though perhaps no better than pedigree or genealogy, is vastly better than "the book of the generation of Jesus Christ." A careful comparison of Dr. Moffatt's work with the Revised Version and the Greek will credit him with a large measure of success, whatever exceptions be taken; of these there is now no need to speak. Since the Revised Version appeared recent lexical and grammatical studies have required some changes of which this translation makes account. It is not Dr. Moffatt's first experiment. Comparing it with its predecessor, incorporated in his scholarly volume "The Historical New Testament" (1901), one finds changes that show it to be a carefully rewrought work. The Greek text generally followed is that of von Soden, Berlin, 1902.

Philosophy of Religion. By G. Galloway. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50.

Dr. Galloway deals profoundly and thoroughly with the problems of his subject to the extent of six hundred pages. Like Eucken in accord with the school of Personal Idealism, he criticises him for sacrificing psychology to speculative philosophy. He himself leans strongly to Leibniz's now rather lonesome doctrine of the soul as a monad. The so-called "proofs" of God's existence he regards as valuable only in their attestation of the innate impulse of religious thought toward a transcendent Reality. As the spiritual must transcend the formal, formal logic is always left behind with its irreducible remainder. *Life* is the prominent word in Eucken's doctrine of God; *Will* is Dr. Galloway's word. As self-conscious, self-determining Will, God is personal, or, we may say, supra-personal, and yet is infinite, as transcending all limitations but the self-imposed. God is responsible for the existence of moral evil only as a possibility inseparable from the free development of moral life. As ethical, God cannot permit an endless antagonism of sin, and must also be the conserver of ethical values. These, these only, are destined to immortality. Eternal life is life transcending the earthly order in space and time with its continuity of ethical experience and development. By revelation is meant an apprehension of truth which rests, directly or indirectly, on the activity of God.

These are the ultimate truths reached by Dr. Galloway's searching discussion of the nature and development of religion and the validity of religious knowledge. A prominent feature of this discussion is its aim to keep the facts and movements of religious experience in the foreground.

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THE READER'S VIEW

WHY NOT A PROGRESSIVE?

The Outlook of July 25 contains a very interesting editorial sketch of the late Justice Lurton, of the United States Supreme Court. In discussing the appointment that the President must make to fill his place, the point is made that regard should be had to keeping political balance in the highest Court of the Nation. The conclusion is stated as follows:

"The Supreme Court should be made up, for the sake of avoiding any question of political bias, as nearly as possible of an equal number of Democrats and Republicans. The death of Judge Lurton leaves only two Democrats as Justices in the Supreme Court. . . . It is not only proper but desirable that the new Justice, whoever he may be, should be a Democrat, and we have no doubt that the President will observe this principle in making his appointment."

The last Presidential election demonstrated the existence of *three* great parties whose relative strength in the Electoral College stood in this order: Democrat, Progressive, Republican. Was it not to be expected that the editorial under review, in advocating the avoidance of political bias in the make-up of the Supreme Court, would have said something like this: "Inasmuch as the present personnel of the Court includes only Democrats and Republicans, it is not only proper but desirable that the new Justice, whoever he may be, should be a Progressive"? And especially was this to be expected of that editorial when the very next following editorial paragraph recited the news from Louisiana that the Democratic Congressional Committee of the Third District in that State had gone over in a body to the Progressive party; thus making it plainly evident that the South could readily furnish a Progressive for the Supreme Court bench as a successor to Justice Lurton, himself a Southern man, which would preserve not only political but also geographical balance in the make-up of the Court.

Auburn, New York. CRANDALL J. NORTH.

WILD WOMEN IN ENGLAND AND STRIKERS IN COLORADO

Your frequent editorials concerning the "wild women" of England have interested me very much because your point of view on the subject coincides exactly with mine. It is difficult to understand how the suffragettes and their sympathizers can believe that their desperate deeds will gain for them anything which they desire. As you have so clearly pointed out, their arguments used in trying to secure the ballot, *i. e.*, the destruction of buildings and of property both privately and publicly owned, and their absolute defiance of police and of courts, are undoubtedly the methods they would choose to gain their ends after the ballot was obtained.

It is interesting to note that we have a parallel case in Colorado. The strikers in the coal camps want recognition of their union by the company, as the suffragettes want recognition of their sex by the Government. The strikers, under the leadership of union officials, to prove their responsibility as an organization have been using the suffragettes' methods. They have marched to many different mining camps, driven away the frightened unarmed workers, burned the buildings to the ground, wrecked the machinery. All this regardless of whether the workers in those particular mines were satisfied with conditions or not.

You tell of one Englishwoman who is working for suffrage but who does not approve of the militants' methods and would not join their political and social union. So the suffragettes retaliated by attempting to destroy her home by fire.

A tipple boss in La Veta went to town one day to have some dentistry done. He was accosted on the street and urged to join the United Mine Workers of America. He declined. On his way home he was captured by union men, but made his escape to a telephone office, from which he called up the mine and explained his predicament. An automobile containing a chauffeur and three mine guards (none of them disreputable characters, two, in fact, being college students earning money to continue their study) was sent to bring the tipple boss back to the mine. They secured him peaceably, and on their ride home as they were singing they were shot at from ambush by strikers. Two guards and the chauffeur were killed outright and the others left for dead. The other guard died the next morning, having bled to death because he was struck by an explosive bullet, which is supposed to be used only in shooting elephants and other dangerous game. Are singing college boys in a civilized country as great a menace as roaring lions in the heart of Africa? The mine worker, though seriously injured, recovered.

The province of the British police is to keep the peace. When the arrested suffragettes resist the officers and, in plain English, show fight, that part of the public which has retained its senses heartily upholds the police in whatever forcible methods they find it necessary to use. When the Colorado strikers kept up their campaign of outrages, it was necessary for the Governor to call the National Guard into the field to keep the peace. They did this admirably for six months. Then, when almost the whole body of troops had been withdrawn and only about forty-four Guardsmen were left to keep a watch-

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ful eye upon the nearly five hundred strikers and their families at Ludlow, the Colorado furies seized their chance and tried their best to remove this obstacle from their path.

But there is this difference: the suffragettes know perfectly well that they are defying the law of the land; many of the ignorant foreign strikers perhaps do not; they are misguided by union leaders who have their own ends to serve. MARY J. GREGORY.

Westminster College, Westminster, Colorado.

THE SITUATION IN THE NEAR EAST

The American public is aware that during the past year large bodies of Moslems have migrated from Macedonia back to their native Asiatic soil. This movement has had serious results, which are now taking on grave aspects all along the coast of Asia Minor. Ever since the Balkan War there has been a strong movement against Christians, and the passions of the uneducated mass of Moslems have been inflamed by the Turkish press. For months a stringent boycott against Christian shops has been kept up and scenes of disorder have been not infrequent. To add fuel to the flames, this anti-Christian feeling, already aroused, has been used by the Government to rid the coast of Asia Minor of the Greeks. As there are several hundred thousand Greeks in the neighborhood of Smyrna alone, this is no small task. The Greeks were here a thousand years before the Turks poured in from Tartary. In the midst of the mud huts and filthy streets of many interior Turkish towns the traveler sees the ruins of great marble temples with Greek inscriptions. The modern Greeks hold the commerce of Asia Minor largely in their hands. The native Turk lives off the soil and employs the same methods of agriculture his ancestors used two thousand years ago. The intellectual and commercial supremacy of the "raya" Greek has caused jealousy and hatred in the Moslem, and the recent war which drove the Moslems from Macedonia into Asia has added to the bitterness.

To-day the situation has become acute. These refugees have arms; even a small pistol is forbidden a Christian. Town after town has been attacked by night and the Greeks driven from their homes. Smyrna is filled with terror-stricken Greeks. The most serious outbreak took place a few nights ago [this letter is dated June 17] in a little town, Phocia by name, not far from Smyrna. There were six thousand unarmed Greeks in the village and two thousand Moslems, most of whom had arms. Refugees started the trouble, and the Turks of the town joined them against their own neighbors. Panic seized the Greeks, who started to flee from their homes to the little boats on the shore. A massacre took place, houses were plundered of everything valuable, people were killed and tortured, and nameless atrocities were committed. One father shot his daughter rather than have her fall into Turkish hands. The new Greek school, the Greek Christian church, and every Greek store were plundered and desecrated. Several buildings were burned. To-night not a Greek remains in Phocia, where a week ago six thousand were living in peace and happiness in their homes. What has happened in Phocia has also taken place in other towns, and is taking place daily, while the Greek refugees pour in by hundreds to Smyrna. The foreign consuls have telegraphed for war-ships, and the first division of the Mediterranean fleet of the British navy is on its way from Malta. Asia Minor might be the garden spot of the world. Instead it is desolated by five hundred years of the worst misrule the world has seen. There have not been twenty-five years of those five hundred, since the Turks took possession, which were free from some terrible massacre of Christians.

S. RALPH HARLOW.

International College, Smyrna, Turkey.

HELPING THE LUMBERJACK

I have seen your article about the lumber camps in a recent number of The Outlook. May I venture to call your attention, and that of your readers, to the very remarkable work of the Rev. James A. Thoms in the Adirondack region?

Two years ago Mr. Thoms was told by his physicians that he could live only three months. He went to the Adirondacks, and, recovering a portion of health there, became extremely interested in the condition of the families of the lumbermen, especially the women and children, many of whom die for want of proper care and medical attendance in illness.

Mr. Thoms has been living on a salary of $600; but with a little help from friends, and small contributions from the people of the region, contributed out of their poverty and need, he has succeeded in founding a small hospital, which he hopes will be self-supporting, or almost so. In the three summer months patients are received there from the visitors to the Adirondacks, and during the rest of the year it is hoped that it will be of service to the inhabitants of the region, some of whom can be taken without charge and some with a very small charge.

Meantime Mr. Thoms has a large district to visit, and his usefulness would be greatly increased by a small automobile, which would enable him to reach a patient in much less time than he now requires. He can procure such a one, second-hand, for $300.

Mr. Thoms is peculiarly fitted for this work, having had a thorough medical education as well as a theological one, and having taken two post-graduate courses in medicine.

I hope that some of your readers, who may

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be going to the Adirondacks this summer, will feel like seeing him and inspecting his work for themselves. I am sure that he will be glad to show and explain what he is doing now and what he hopes to accomplish. His address is, Rev. James A. Thoms, Box 125, Jay, Essex County, New York.

LILIAN FREEMAN CLARKE.

Boston, Massachusetts.

LEND A HAND SOCIETY OUTINGS

For a number of years Dr. Edward Everett Hale, the founder of our Society, was accustomed to make an annual appeal in The Outlook for "outings for men," especially old men, who had neither the opportunity nor the money to get the freedom of out-of-door life during the summer months. The work has been extended to cover the entire year, and we have requests from men of all ages, and occasionally from women. Eleven applications have come to us within the past week or two. They were from old, feeble men, from middle-aged men who have undergone operations and need pure country air and nourishing food to regain health and strength for the work awaiting their return, and from one or two women who are the sole support of large families.

This is a unique work for which no other organization provides. It is generally understood that men can take care of themselves, but there are exceptions, and these are the men we wish to help. Ten dollars will pay for two weeks of rest, pure air, and wholesome food for some one who has but a small breathing-place in the congested city, and whose future usefulness may depend upon it. It may save some one from illness or invalidism, and it may save a life.

We shall be very grateful to the readers of The Outlook if they will assist us in answering these appeals.

Checks may be made payable to the Lend a Hand Society, and will be promptly acknowledged by the Superintendent, Miss Annie F. Brown.

CHRISTOPHER R. ELIOT,
President.

101 Tremont Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

"AS VIEWED FROM BELOW"

After reading the discussion of unemployment in The Outlook for July 4, by "Dan Kent, Tramp," I ask to be allowed to call attention to the fact that the most tragic part of his experience—the loss of self-respect—is needless. I suppose that hundreds of readers of his letter share in my feeling of respect for him and his class, a respect inspired by the struggle against great odds. There is no good reason why any one who is honestly looking for work need feel discouraged because he must ask for food until the search is successful; and I, for one, should feel myself a great blunderer if I gave food or other help in such a manner as to leave a sense of degradation in the man or woman who received it.

As to where work may be found, I can only say that in this part of New York State it is hard for the farmer to get good farm-hands. Indeed, my own theory is that the much-discussed high cost of living is partly due to the difficulty of finding good workers to cultivate the crops.

G. C. LE FEVRE.

New Paltz, New York.

THEORY AND FACT

A Philadelphia newspaper, under the mirth-provoking heading "Running Railroads in a Bryanized Utopia," recently said editorially:

> Government ownership of railroads could only succeed if these things were true:
>
> When politicians, holding public office, were abler railroad operators than the men who have spent forty years in learning the business.
>
> When these office-holding politicians were more honest than the millions of men and women who own the railroad properties and who select men to manage them.
>
> When job-holders, having a fat United States Treasury to draw upon, would have a deeper incentive to operate railroads economically than the officials who now must produce interest and dividends for their security owners.

Since the one hundred million people of the United States (ignoring the manifest necessity of having their railways managed by Morgans and Mellens) have owned and operated the Panama Railroad the passenger fare of $25 between the two oceans, extorted by the "private enterprise" of the Panama Railroad Company, has been reduced to $3, and the service has been vastly improved. Moreover, nearly the entire line has been relocated and reconstructed by our salaried servants on account of interference with the old line by the Panama Canal, built, owned, and operated by our "Government" where a private company lamentably failed.

In "Engineering News" Mr. A. P. Davis, Chief Engineer United States Reclamation Service, writes:

> The United States Reclamation Service is operating, and has for more than two years been operating, a standard-gauge Government railroad 19 miles in length in the State of Idaho. This railroad—the Boise and Arrowrock Railroad—was built by the Government in 1911, and extends from Barberton, on the Oregon Short Line, to the site of the Arrowrock Dam, now under construction, on the Boise River. Trains are operated each way daily and the road has handled about a million ton-miles of freight traffic and over 45,000 passengers.

Mr. Davis says nothing to indicate that the construction and operation of this little Government-built, Government-owned, and Government-operated railway has been otherwise than successful and honest.

Must we, then, conclude that the miracles described by the newspaper mentioned have come to pass?

JOHN C. TRAUTWINE, JR.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

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BY THE WAY

The author of the old alliterative doggerel beginning

> "An Austrian army, awfully arrayed,
> Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade,"

might have felt some satisfaction during the last few days in exchanging compliments with the originator of the ancient saw that "history repeats itself."

The public schools of Park Ridge, Illinois, have inaugurated poultry classes as the result of an egg-laying contest in which many boys and girls of the town entered hens.

The White Star Line is to run steamers from Boston to Australia, beginning this fall. The increased demand for Australian meats and the abolition of the tariff on wool have made this new service possible.

Cut flowers may be preserved in sugar and water, according to the "Florists' Exchange," for a much longer period than with water alone. Of one hundred flowers experimented with, lilies and sweet peas were almost the only ones that were injured by the solution. Some of the flowers that were kept in sugar and water lasted four times as long as they ordinarily would.

What is the meaning of 'celerity'?" the teacher asked, and the boy answered promptly, "Something to put hot plates down with." Was this the same boy who said that mustard was "the stuff that made a sandwich taste so bad when you don't put it on"?

A suit is to be brought against the original owners of the steamship Storstad for $2,000,000 for the loss of the Empress of Ireland, sunk in collision. The Storstad was recently sold for $175,000, and this sum has been deposited in court to await the issue of the trial.

All photographs of the Kaiser that are designed for publication, according to Herr Adolf Baumann, a court photographer, must have "a stern, forbidding, martial expression." The pictures that show him laughing are reserved for his family; these, in the Kaiser's opinion, are not in keeping with a sovereign's dignity as he would wish to appear to his subjects.

Pennsylvania Railroad passenger trainmen have received instructions that whenever passenger coaches are crowded, a member of the train crew must announce the number of seats available in other coaches.

Fees for foreign money orders have been reduced by the United States Post-Office. To thirty-nine foreign countries a money order for ten dollars may now be sent for ten cents.

The first transatlantic liner to be equipped with a moving-picture outfit is, it is reported, an Italian vessel, the Duca d'Aosta. The pictures were shown every night during a recent voyage, and helped much to relieve the monotony of a midsummer voyage.

Many places are waging war on the mosquito, says "Municipal Research." Greenwich, Connecticut, has spent over $15,000 in the last year. Every county in New Jersey has a mosquito exterminating commission. Staten Island, New York, has again become habitable through work in this direction.

Are theatrical critics saturnine, as a class? A critic of these critics thinks so, for he says in a theatrical journal: "When you stop to consider that of 242 seats on the lower floor, 96 were occupied by critics who wouldn't laugh under any circumstances, and that there was no gallery to lead in the applause (because the architect didn't order a gallery for this theater), you may possibly understand why the little farce did not receive a cordial reception."

"Ancient pathways of American commerce" is the term employed by an article in "Harper's Magazine" to describe those once busy thoroughfares of traffic—the canals. Almost all the country's canals are disused or decadent, according to the writer, excepting the great new Erie Canal, which has cost New York $128,000,000 and which is expected to be ready for its barges next summer. This fine new waterway may possibly cause a return of commerce to the older methods of transportation.

"Let us start a campaign of suitable clothes," says a writer in the "Ladies' Home Journal." "Surely it is a part of civic advancement that the men and women who walk the clean and improved streets of our towns present a dignified and pleasant appearance." The study of dress and carriage in walking and sitting by women's clubs and in the schools is advocated by the writer, who signs herself "The Country Contributor."

A subscriber writes from the Panama Canal Zone to correct a statement quoted in The Outlook, and to say that up to July 10 no ocean-going vessel, other than canal equipment boats, had passed from ocean to ocean through the Canal. The wrecking boat La Valley, he says, was the first vessel to go entirely through all the locks of the Canal.

The attempt of the flying-machine America to cross the Atlantic will not take place till October. But the America has broken the record for weight-carrying by taking up into the air a total weight of 6,203 pounds. This is the greatest burden that has been carried by wings since the day when Sindbad the Sailor's ship was wrecked by a huge boulder dropped on her deck by the revengeful roc whose eggs had been destroyed by Sindbad's mates.

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